

THE

# WAR

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY



# CRY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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JIM THE LEAGUER'S RETURN TO HIS OLD HOME.

(See article on Page 4.)

# EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

BY THE GENERAL  
CONVERSATION.

## WHAT CAN BE DONE ?

What can be done, then, to accomplish all this—that is, to make conversation as useful as possible ?

1. Make a definite effort by starting topics that you can see will be interesting and useful to the company in which you find yourself, and, having started the conversation, try to keep it going. That is the difficulty. For myself, I have never failed to introduce a subject, but to keep it afloat has occasionally been impossible. The excitement arising from the meeting with friends seems to generate a kind of wordy mood that, unless taken hold of with a very strong hand, carries everybody away in any direction in which the wind may seem to blow, so that before one knows where he is the topic he has brought on to the board has vanished, and three or four others are being discussed with great energy.

It is not a bad plan to have a little conspiracy among one or two members of the company to keep a given topic to the very end, and to see that it is done at the moment, and what one says the other can second or reply to, or raise a difficulty about, until all are interested, and then the ball will roll on of its own momentum.

2. Intelligent and interested listening has much to do with good talking. Who can talk when hearers make it evident that they are too impatient to listen, or that the time is all for themselves ? I have found the greatest difference in the way of listening with which I have commenced talking with those who pass for being the great people of the world. The manner of some men seems to stop the flow of my thoughts and freeze up my power of utterance, while that of others has had just the contrary effect, making it not only a delight to listen to their observations, but a pleasure to answer them, or to start off on a line of my own. I have had very similar experiences in ordinary conversation. I meet so frequently with men and women who, sitting by my side, make it so evident that they care not for anything I say, although it may concern matters as important as life and death, Heaven and hell, that I instinctively close up and retire within myself like the snail into its shell, concluding, as I am often told but forced to do, or either I have nothing worth saying, or that my manner of saying it is without the power to charm. Others, however, will incline their ears, and answer me by approving nods, smiles, ejaculations, responses, and confirmatory expressions, which make it difficult for me to stop speaking or to tear myself away from their society. You will find it all the same.

3. Encourage others around you to talk. Offer those who have that to say which is worth saying will be the last to join in the general talk, while those who have the least matter will make the most rattle. Ask for opinion from those who are reticent, and you will be found to be not a bad plan to get everyone to give their own view on the subject. Don't overlook the women who may be present. How coolly and unjustly and thoughtlessly we go going to do, how contentedly—the men will ignore the women when taking part in a conversation concerning a matter about which they have just as true, and perhaps even a more correct—and very often a more practical—judgment than themselves ! They may not prohibit them joining in the general talk—on the contrary, they may say that they have the same opportunity of expressing their opinion as the men—but the arbitrary manner in which they absorb the time, and address themselves to each other, makes it so plain enough that they do not anticipate the sisters' having anything worth saying upon the matter.

In the family, I need not point out that the mother ought always to have



## BIBLE READINGS FROM JAMAICA

### FATHER ADAM'S FALL

There are some who say that science proves that we from monkeys came. And many learned books are written to prove this or much the same ; But these educated writers scarcely will a War Cry buy. They believe in transmutation, so need not learn how to die. In the Bible that they handle so deceitfully each day ; They count up their contradictions, and God's truth explain away ; Have their own idea of Adam, will not own their mother Eve, Sympathize much with the serpent, who, they say, did not deceive.

Not to them, but to their betters, would we tell of Adam's fall, Though the facts are pretty well known—have been preached to great and small—

How that in fair Eden's garden, he and Eve had every wish Gratified, as far as having flowers, poultry, fruit and fish ; There was but a slight restriction—just one tree they should not touch— Surely with such rich possessions this should not have tried them much ! But it did. In all that garden there was naught that caught their eye Like that sweet-and-hitter orange, as they slowly passed it by. 'Tis not what we have we value—strange as this fact may appear— But we crave what is forbidden, though the price is often dear.

Then came Satan, as a serpent. Why there should be any doubt As to his disguise or doling, I am sure I can't make out. He has squeezed into a dog-flea, got into a mouse or rat, Often tempts poor Mrs. Cry Cry through her pet dog or her cat. 'Twas a serpent, says the Bible, and this statement I receive ; If some said it was a monkey I should not their word believe. So he held a conversation with the weaker of the two, Saying, if she ate this orange, what and what she'd say and do— How she would gain wisdom by it ; so she listened to his voice, And, in one unguarded moment, disobeyed the Lord by choice.

Then she gave the fruit to Adam, who received it from her, so, As receiver of goods stolen, he was just as bad as she. Though he afterwards endeavored to ascribe to her the blame, Yet the Lord, Who judges all things, punished both of them the same. Then they knew that they were naked, and from God they went and hid, Since they were ashamed to meet Him, after doing what they did.

We are told that in the evening, when the sun was somewhat cool, God came walking in the garden, as, it seems, it was His rule, And He called, "Where art thou, Adam ?" for He missed his smiling face, When He saw no one to greet Him in this now deserted place ; Some time after Adam answered that he'd heard, but was afraid, So behind the trees was hiding, where he got a little shade. Then he blamed, as I have mentioned, when Satan had made his wife, But she said it was the serpent who'd beguiled and spoiled her life.

Then God cursed this subtle serpent, saying there should ever be 'Twixt the man's seed and the serpent's, unrelenting enmity ; And He said to Eve, "In sorrow will I multiply thy race ; Thy seed shall be ruled by thy husband, and shall crave thy own disgrace ; But to Adam He was sterner, and He said : "Because you heard What your wife said, and you pleased her, disobedient to My word, I will curse the ground you walk on, and in sorrow shall you eat, While the thorns and thistles worry, and the herbs become your meat. By the sweat of your face shall you toil to earn your bread, Till, as dust to dust returning, you'll be numbered with the dead." Then God drove them out of Eden, lest they should have spoiled the place More than they had done already, and have wrought some fresh disgrace.

Now for lessons : In the first place, I observe God had a plan That was perfect in arrangements, yet could be spoiled by a man. God, according to His riches, will provide for you and I, All that we might care to cherish, yet we've power to pass them by And to frustrate God's intention, and to upset all His will— Just as Adam did in Eden, we can prove ungrateful still.

Secondly, there is no station where temptation cannot come ; If it came in Eden's garden, it will follow Army drum, Church bell ringing, choral singing, even an all night of prayer, 'Specially where there's a revival, you will surely find it there, Then, off comes through relaxation, just as Adam's came through Eve ; She, who should have been a helpmate, brought the trouble, I believe ; So we find that what the Bible says about our family foes— "They shall be of our own household"—was inspired by Him Who knows. Many a man and many a woman who've received a call from God To be a world-wide soul-winner, has been laid beneath the sod Without winning even one soul ; and others conferred with death and blood ; So their spiritual reputation has been dragged into the mud.

In conclusion, there is one text that comes up before me now— God's voice, ringing down the ages, "Adam, Adam, where art thou ?" It is not a call to judgment, but a voice of tender love, Calling from the modern Eden which is now prepared above. He knows where you are, oh, reader ! though you're wandered far away, Bet He longs for you to answer, and He wishes you to say.

—Adj. Phillips.



the opportunity, whether she uses it or not, of having her fair share in whatever conversation goes on ; and on many questions it will not only be safe, but useful, and often very interesting, to bring the children in. It will make them listen to what the elders say, and help them in forming habits of thought and expression, to deliver themselves of their opinions before father, mother, brothers and sisters.

(To be continued.)

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF SIMON FRIST.

The fellow that was born with a smile on his lips has got the best of the fellow that was born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

The best way to keep out of trouble is to watch how other folks get into it.

There's some folks that are so lay they can't neither breathe of they didn't bevy to.

Men 're generally proud of their grey hairs, but with women it's different.

The years go past by movin' a mink at a time.

There's some folks like the springs of a wagon—they don't make the world go no faster, but they make it a sight more comfortable to live in.

A feller never thinks gambli's a sin when he's a winnin'.

It don't make no difference how tight you tie a horse of the rope ain't strong.

Good resolutions that was made in a hurry generally 're busted just as quick.

Ef ye stumple over a stone, stop an' throw it out of the way, so's nobody else 'll fall over it.

Some folks spend their whole lives learnin' how to live, an' then die before they've learned.

A dollar in a feller's pocket's better than ten in 'em in his mind.

There's some folks that knows more about the stars than they do 'bout their own country.

Ye can't always tell which way a tree's a-goin' to fall till it falls.

A dull saw don't do much cuttin', but it makes more noise than a sharp un.

Ye can't tell how big a meal a feller's eat by the way he picks his teeth.

There's one consolation a poor man's got—when he dies nobody'll fight over his money.

Nothin' great was ever done that there wasn't somebody a-fightin' again it.

Ye can stretch a rubber jest so far, an' then it'll bust.

Some people's faith's like a leakin' bucket.

It's mighty hard sometimes to tell jest when there's exaggeration ends an' lyin' begins.

It's a mighty common thing for a man to make mistakes, but a mighty uncommon un for him to own up to 'em.

## LEGACIES.

Notice to Friends who are about to make their Wills, and desire to help the work of the Salvation Army.

THE good intentions of some friends have been made manifest by the consequence of their Wills not being in conformity with the law relative to charitable bequests. The following list of actions is therefore recommended to the friends of the Army, to be taken to insure the success of their bequests. The following list of actions is therefore recommended to the friends of the Army, to be taken to insure the success of their bequests. The following list of actions is therefore recommended to the friends of the Army, to be taken to insure the success of their bequests.

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# THE WHITE GOD.

A STORY OF EAST INDIA.

By A. D. R.



E stood for a moment or two in the bright moonlight, watching the few dark figures stealing over the fields to their homes. Those few figures had comprised the congregation for the night's meeting, and the white man sighed almost despairingly as he turned and entered the square mud barracks.

Hardness and opposition he had expected when he left his own country to come to India to preach the Gospel of Christ, but not this apathy, this deadness. "O God, give us souls, souls, souls!" he cried, falling on his knees in the dimly-lit barracks.

Outside a slim figure slipped from the shadow of the aloe hedge, glanced around fearfully, then knocked timidly at the door.

As the officer opened it, the mingled moonlight and moonlight fell on a boy's wistful, dark face, and showed his fine white robe and rich turban. The man stared in astonishment. Such attired visitors were unusual.

"What dost thou want, my child?" he asked.

"Please tell me about

The Christian's White God!

I want to know," came the eager reply, while the black eyes looked up entreatingly.

"Come in, then, and I will explain," and the officer put out his hand to draw him in. But the boy shrank back into the shadow.

"No, no!" he whispered, "they would see me go into the light—for they may be that I am watched. Let there be darkness, man of God."

Silently the man extinguished the lights, and as silently the child stole across the patch of moonlight into the gloom within. To the farthest corner of the barracks he went, the officer following. Then the brown, eager hands caught his.

"Tell me about the Christian's white God," came again, more pleadingly than before. "I want to know, and that is why I left home tonight, and many nights."

So, crouched down in the dark corner, the white man told the child of the Orient about Jesus and His love, doing his best to make it all quite clear and simple.

In return he learned that the child belonged to one of the higher-caste families in the town, that

The Vague, Superstitious Indian Religion

did not satisfy the childish heart, and that night after night he had lain concealed among the aloe bushes listening to the white man telling of the white God, Jesus. He wanted to know more, he said—wanted to understand better.

It was late when Dhairyasi went away, and as the slim, white-robed figure sped over the fields, the officer watching prayed that his words might bear good fruit.

Dhairyasi came again and yet again, and far into the long, warm nights the white man and the dark child sat on the flat roof, with the one absorbing theme as conversation. At last the boy grasped the grand, simple plan, and one midnight he knelt and accepted the "white God" as his.

"Thou wilt have much hardness to endure," said the officer at parting, "but if thou wilt but trust, thy Jesus will carry thee through."

The boy said nothing to his family at first. His timorous nature dreaded his father's wrath, but in the room set apart for his own special use (as a sort of study, such as every high-caste Indian has possession), he used to spend hours reading a tiny Testament, printed in the native language, and praying.

One day little Indral, his sister, was passing the door. She heard Dhairyasi talking to someone, as she supposed, and slyly peeped in. To her surprise no visitor was in the room, but her brother was on his knees, face upraised, eyes closed, and

lips moving. Fascinated, the child watched him for a moment or two, till the word "Jesus" was repeated ardently again and again.

So now, as she heard the word "Jesus," Indral ran noiselessly down stairs to the room her father frequented most. She found him there, a richly-dressed man, with high delicate features, reclining among cushions, and dreamily puffing at his "narghleh."

"Father," she cried, "come and hear Dhairyasi talking to the strange white God. Come quickly!" and in her excitement she tugged at his embroidered robe.

Without betraying any surprise Ramal rose and walked straight to his son's room, only to find Dhairyasi studying his ordinary lessons. The boy's face and manner were as calm and collected as his father's.

"Thou Must Watch and Listen," Indral, Ramal said to his daughter, a little later on, "and let me know."

And the very next day Indral ran to his room again.

"Now I know my brother prays to the white God," she said. "I have listened long, and if thou wilt come thou wilt also hear."

Too late again. The boy only raised his surprised eyes from his book at his father's unceremonious entrance.

Ramal determined to find out the truth of the matter without resorting to that direct questioning, which he detested. So that very evening a lacquered tray, piled high with choice

est fruit and flowers, was placed in Dhairyasi's hands.

"Thou wilt go even now to the temple," said Ramal, "and offer these to our god. These have been amiss with thy offerings lately."

Silently the boy went out into the sunset, and walked along the magnolia-shaded path leading to the temple. But he had not the remotest intention of obeying his father's command.

"He knows, he must know, else he would not look at me so," were his thoughts. "What shall I do? How shall I act? Shall I confess now, or wait for a while?"

He came to the temple, and stood without the door, the tray in his hands. One or two worshippers passing in and out looked at him curiously. Even as they did so an idea came to him.

"I Will Go to the Man of God," for he can tell me what to do. And I will take to him the offering also."

The officer was cleaning the lamps in the barracks, when the door opened, and a panting child ran in.

"They would make me offer to the idol, and thou didst tell me that was wrong!" he cried. "See the fruits and flowers I have brought to thee. Thy God is my God, and Him only will I serve. But tell me what to do!"

The officer had foreseen all this, but all he could do now was to pray for and with the boy, advise him to go home and confess all, and at all cost, to stand firm.

The boy suddenly slipped to his knees, and put his forehead on the firm, white hand.

"Let me but stay with thee," he said humbly, "and all will be well."

Much as he would have liked to keep the child, this man more than the Englishman dared to take upon himself.

"I cannot, Dhairyasi," he answered sadly. "Thou must learn to be brave

and endure, and in a few years thou shalt be free to worship as thou dost please. I will pray for thee."

So the boy went back to his father's house.

"Hast thou offered in the temple?" was the first question asked.

"No, father."

The Black Eyes Flashed Ominously.

"Why?"

"I serve our gods no longer," bravely replied the boy, though his heart was beating almost to suffocation. "I love the white man Who loves me."

A shrill cry came from Indral, who was standing near.

"Our Dhairyasi hath gone mad! Oh, father, he is mad!"

"Yet he is not indeed," was the cool answer. "And his madness shall be cured. In the meantime his head is hot, and must be shaved."

Dreadful disgrace! To have it known that his hair was to be shaved off "because his head was hot," or in other words, because he had lost his reason, was almost too much for the sensitive, proud spirit. Then he remembered that the white God had been named a cross for him, and he submitted without a murmur to be looked in his room, clad in a mean garment, and fed on the coarsest food.

Next morning the barber came, a man almost as black as the boy's eyes gleamed cruelly as Ramal told him what he must do, and the reason for it. "The madness shall go," he promised.

So the shining razor shaved off, not only his black lock, but a piece of flesh also. This torture was endured without a word, but a sharp ery broke from Dhairyasi as the juice of the small sour lime was rubbed into the raw places on his head.

"Wilt Thou Return to Thy God?"

"No."

So fresh punishment was devised. The boy was beaten, starved, hitherto, yet he gave no sign of returning to his former faith. One day

Ramal came to his room, carrying the lacquered tray filled again with fruit and flowers. Placing it on the floor, he came to where the boy crouched in the corner, and put his arm around the thin shoulders.

"Best beloved," he said tenderly, "it breaks my heart to treat thee so. Thy mother and thy sister weep, and I am lonely. Do but take the offering to the temple, and all shall be as of old."

The quick tears started to Dhairyasi's eyes, but he only answered softly. "I cannot take them, father: I serve the white God." Without another word Ramal left the room.

After that he ceased that surely the boy was doomed to become a later-day martyr. The treatment, awful as it had been, grew worse, till sometimes Dhairyasi almost longed to die.

One night a knife was thrust under the door, by whom he knew not. But with it he managed to cut a hole in the wall of his room, and so made his escape. Straight to the Army quarters he made his way, and the tears flowed down the white man's cheeks as he saw the scarred head and bruised body.

"Let me stay!" pleaded the boy wearily, "or, if not, send me to another place. I will serve the God Who loves me."

What could the man do? He was so powerless in those early days of persecution. He knew that Ramal had communicated with others of his caste in the various towns, and he knew that if his son should escape, and they should find him, they should do with him what they pleased. And that meant, once taken by them the boy would soon die.

So what could he do but put his arms around the bruised body, and ask the pitiful Christ to open the way. With tears they parted, and before many days had passed the officer was sent to a new appointment.

For months Dhairyasi was persecuted, till Ramal clearly saw that the lad's passion was not to be changed. So he was allowed to take his place in the household again, but was treated with a silent contempt that was galling in the extreme.

Endured this his life for some eighteen years when he was practically his own master. Then he left his town, was received into an Army school, loved and trained, and eventually became an officer, and as such he fights under the colors in India to-day.



THE LAST OF, WITNESSING A CYCLONE.

There are not many persons who were in the neighborhood of St. Louis, Mo., at the time of the terrible cyclone, who are likely to forget the scene of desolation. While there I became acquainted with a young man who was a book-keeper at the freight office of the Vandalia Railroad. He was a good, godly lad, and came to the meetings nearly every night, but was a little timid about speaking for God. Often I used to ask him to speak in the meetings. I had the joy of enrolling him as a soldier. From that day, his timidity seemed to disappear. He was always ready to

speak, sing, or pray.

When the awful storm burst upon the city, and the heavens were black with clouds, this young man stood up where he was working, and faced the other employees of the office, and began to plead with them to turn to God. The building was lifted in the fury of the storm from its foundations and broken into small fragments. Yet God miraculously kept the employees from perishing. "But one was taken," and he was prepared to go. His memory will never die. The men who heard his last appeal will never forget him.—Ensign Lindstrom.

## JIM, THE LEAGUER.

(To our Front Page.)

**J**IM used to be a bright boy, and a wild one. He could learn quickly, but hated school, preferring to run into the woods or play on the rocky, cavernous shore, to learning things for which he could not see any use. Jim's father held a different opinion of schooling, and as a result of the opposing views of learning there were many collisions between parent and son, resulting in

## Crushing Defeats for the Latter.

At the age of twelve Jim resolved to run away. He succeeded in getting on board of a steamer bound for South Africa, and that was the beginning of his career as a sailor. He eventually got to a "man-o-war," much to his regret at the time, as the discipline did not suit him at all.

Good-natured as he was, he started early on a career of drunkenness and vice, which might have led him into crime. In a drunken fight he once

## Nearly Killed a Man.

and on other occasions he mercilessly disfigured and punished those who crossed him.

He earned the reputation of a bully and a drunkard, and caused his superiors much concern.

One day, while laying in an Indian port, some Salvationists came on board and conducted a meeting which profoundly impressed Jim. He had never bothered himself about his soul, and used to pass a church door or an Army open-air with a joke, or an oath, if drunk.

During the intervening days of that first meeting on board, and the next, the following week, Jim was miserable and tactful. His companions thought he

## Was Catching the Plague.

but the second meeting readily explained that conviction had caught him. When the captain asked for volunteers, Jim was the first to come forward, and literally howl for mercy.

Jim was thoroughly sated that day. Every one knew it, and now the weak found courage to taunt him with "Salvation Army," who would have dared to look askew at Jim before, without being kicked.

Jim was a trophy of grace. He event ally became the

Sergeant of a Corps of Sixteen Salvationists.

converted through his efforts on that man-o-war.

Jim remembered his parents on the day he found salvation. He at once sent a letter to them announcing the joyful news, and when his ship anchored in British waters, again Jim obtained leave of absence to visit the old home. The meeting of son and parents could only be described by angels in heaven; my pen could not express it.

Jim's mother has since gone to the better land, while Jim is an officer in the Army to-day, winning souls for God.—E.

## God Has Ravens Still.

Augustus Herman Franke, a poor minister, with no property but his books, of Halle, Germany, was led to open an orphanage for poor children. Hundreds of children were cared for and educated. There were no other resources but voluntary gifts.

At times the treasury would be completely exhausted, and then he would report the fact to the Lord and wait on Him. We quote from his testimony:

"In the month of April, 1896, our funds were exhausted, and I knew not where to look for the necessary supplies for the next week. This caused me great distress; when some person, who is yet unknown to me, put into my hands a thousand dollars for the orphans. At another time when our stores were exhausted, the Lord

Laid Our Case Before the Lord, and had scarcely finished our prayers

when a letter was handed in with fifty dollars in gold. Twenty dollars soon after came, which fully supplied our wants, and we were taught that God will often bear prayer almost before it is offered. On the night of October, 1898, I sent a duet to a poor and afflicted woman, who wrote me that it came to hand at a time when she greatly needed it, and she prayed God to give my poor orphans a heap of duets for it. Soon after I received from one friend two duets; from another, twenty-five; from two others, forty-three; and from Prince Paul of Wurtemberg, five hundred. When I saw all this money at my feet, before me, I could not but think of the prayer of the poor woman, and

## How Literally It Was Being Fulfilled.

"In February, 1899, I was almost entirely without funds, though much was needed for the daily wants of the children, and I was in a state of difficulty. I comforted myself with the promise of the Lord Jesus. 'Seek ye first the kingdom,' etc. When I had given out the last of our money, I prayed to the Lord. As I left my room to go into the college, I found a student waiting for me, who put seventy dollars into my hands. Soon afterwards we were in the greatest want, but I trusted in the Lord, and determined to go on. I closed and spread my way before Him. I arose to go to my closet, and while I was on my way a letter was put into my hands from a merchant, informing me that he had received a cheque for a thousand dollars, and was to send for the orphan house. How forcibly did I feel the truth of the promise,

## 'Before They Call I Will Answer.'

I had now no reason to ask for assistance, but I went to my closet and praised the Lord for His goodness. At another time the superintendent of the building came to see me and asked if I had received any money for the payment of the laborers. I said, 'I received it from the faith in God.' Scarcely had I uttered these words when someone was announced at the door. On going to him, I found that he had brought me thirty dollars. The superintendent then asked the superintendent how much money he needed. He replied, 'thirty dollars.' 'There they are,' said I. At another time of great need I prayed particularly 'Give us this day our daily bread.' I said, 'I need it this day,' for we needed immediate aid. While I was yet praying a friend came to the door and

## Brought Me Four Hundred Dollars.

"At one time I was recounting to a Christian friend some of our remarkable deliverances from want, by which he was so much affected that he even went. While I was speaking he said to confirm my statements, 'I received a letter containing a cheque for five hundred dollars. At another time I was in need of a large sum, but did not know where to obtain even ten dollars. The steward came, but having no money for him, I asked him to come again after dinner, and in the meantime gave myself to prayer. When he came in the afternoon all I could do was to ask him to come again in the evening. In the afternoon I was visited by a friend, with whom I united in prayer to God. As I accompanied my friend to the door on his departure, I found the steward standing on one side, and on the other a German who put into my hands a hundred and fifty dollars. On another occasion the superintendent began to pay the laborers with only fourteen dollars, but

## Before He Got Through He Received Enough

to complete the payments. "The steward became so accustomed to this experience that when new straits came he would remark, 'Now we shall have received, and in the manner in which God will come to our aid.'"

This institution was firmly established, and exists at this day on a grand scale, having sometimes three hundred pupils. As Professor Stove pertinently remarks, in review of this narrative, "If anyone can believe that such a long series of answers to prayer can be accounted for on the ground of coincidences, and that no man would scarcely be persuaded though one should rise from the dead."

## DISAPPOINTED.

By ENSIGN JOE PARKER.

Yes, all care had been taken, the tickets bought, the baggage checked, the meeting place fixed, and the officers had worked up, the people were expectant, and I looked for a profitable time, but at the last moment the baggage man failed to put the baggage on board the train, and so we were all disappointed. "Too bad, too bad, indeed!" Yet what could we do but make the best of it. Why should such things be? I don't know. Someone has said, "Man's disappointments are God's appointments." Well for us if in the disappointments of life we always said, "Well, I don't know." To the query, "Why is this thus?" instead of rushing into all kinds of conjectures and rash conclusions. One should wait until times that show what manner of people we really are. 'Tis the fierce gale that tries the ship, the seven times heated furnace the purity of the gold or silver, and the disappointments and trials the holiness of the saint.

## Disappointment Was My Salvation.

Thank God that I was ever disappointed. I might have rushed into hell in a few bounds if God had never crossed my way and will. I see better every day. I live at the Love. Depend upon my precious comrade, God is not a mixture of love and hate. God is love! God is love! He sees how self-will would soon be our ruin, and so He upsets our little plans that He may work out in us a more glorious plan of His own making, which His love to us has designed.

Perhaps some sick, suffering one may read these lines. You are disappointed, you planned a life of active service for God; how your heart burned to see sinners falling at the feet of Jesus. You were told to turn your eyes as you thought of the great love of Jesus for you. You felt you could go through fire and through water for Him. You threw yourself with burning zeal into His work, no fight to hard for you to face. When the cupboard was well-nigh bare, and the barracks cold, and the people hard to move, you never once thought of giving in. You loved God, you loved souls, you craved to see the people saved, and it was a bitter day for you when the head began to ache, and the limbs refused to move as lightly as heretofore, and the hands shook as they reached out. Was a stinging disappointment it was when the doctor said, "I can do little for you; you must rest, absolutely rest. You are broken down," and the passing day only served to prove his verdict true. It was all so strange to you, so disappointing to you. You planned to be a great soul-winner, and lo! you are now a poor invalid, laid aside from the fight.

## God Is Anxious for Your Success.

Be of good cheer, my comrade. God is so anxious to make you a soul-winner as you are to be one, only His way of doing it is different to yours, so you are disappointed that His better plan may be worked out. You may surely be a great soul-winner, a holy, happy acceptance of the Divine will in the self ruin, than you ever would have done without this bitter experience. Only let there be no going back into the weakness of repining in tribulation; let your life be an exhibition of what God's grace can do for even you, and you may be a great blessing to all around you. Never was Mrs. Booth so mighty as she was when that cancer was eating her life out. Then we saw how supreme the victory was that God could give His trusting servant. So let your life exhibit the riches of His grace and at the end you will meet many your life won for God who could not have been won in any other way. Pillow your aching head on His great, strong, kind arm, rest from your weary toiling, and wait for His sweet answer. He loves you still, and your bitter sorrow will turn to sweetest joy.

When Jesus came to our earth men were disappointed. They planned a glorious earthly kingdom, and lo! it came not; instead, a simple, humble man went about, not giving the great

and noble still greater power and honor, but healing the sick, opening blind eyes, eating with publicans, forgiving the sins of the harlots. What a disappointment He was to the multitude! He died to give us the better cup of all to even His closest followers. He died between two thieves, and it seemed as though their sun had set in the heavens never to rise again. They were bitterly, bitterly disappointed. "We thought He would have made us rulers in the kingdom, and behold we have to go back to our fishing." But the sorrow was only for a moment. Soon He came back to them, yet from the very bounds of death, and made of those few fishermen greater men than the greatest rulers in the earthly kingdoms—apostles who have carried tidings of salvation to the ends of the earth, and who are the foundation-stones of the New Jerusalem. He disappointed them for a moment that He might make them glorious for ever. Let us remember it is the same Jesus who has disappointed us now. Let us thank Him for disappointing our little plans. We shall see at last that He was wiser than we, and loved us better than we did ourselves. Hal-lelujah!

## And When, Amid our blindings,

"His disappointments" all  
We turned to Him for aid,  
Whose wisdom sends them all;  
They are the purple fringes  
That hide His glorious feet.  
They are the fire-wrought hinges  
Where truth and mercy meet."  
—F. R. Havergal.

## A SYRIAN SHEEPFOLD.

A missionary in Syria, Rev. Wm. Jessup, sends the Assyrian Herald this description of a sheepfold in the Holy Land. It adds light and interest to a favorite passage of Scripture:

You see an enclosure near at hand. Rough, unheaven stones have been built into a wall seven or eight feet in height, but the enclosure is incomplete. A space only wide enough for a man to enter is left open. You are told that this is a sheepfold. But it has no door! You wonder how the flock is protected, and you turn to the guide with the question, "But where is the door?"

"The shepherd is the door," he replies.

You exclaim in surprise. He then shows you how the shepherd plants himself in that opening, and wrapped in his great shepherd's mantle, he defies the enemies of the flock. Does not a new meaning now appear to you, and do you not better understand the significance of John x. 1, "I am the door of the sheep," in its relation to the eleven verses that follow, "I am the Good Shepherd? The Good Shepherd is the door."

## MONEY GETTING.

The man whose heart is set on money-getting cannot be other than the sordid. His thoughts are of the world. He has no goal in life that is worth while. The man whose heart is set upon the attainment of lofty character—who loves to work that he may make the most of himself and help others to make the most of themselves—is a king among men. If we know of such a man we love him. When he dies the world will still be in debt to him. His life is worth while. A great character is like a man whose innermost nature is good, but it is none the less powerful. Men as spontaneously pay homage to genuine excellence as they draw breath. The man who has mastered himself is always a prince, whatever his environment. Others may have fought the same battles know the struggles that are necessary to attain that mastery, and respect the character that could not be overthrown by them. Those who have not mastered themselves cannot master their environment, and they recognize in the man of self-control that character which they have fought for and failed to gain. They are naturally bow before that which is superior.

The secret of happiness is not in this life, or one's fortune or the style of one's house, or the number of one's butterfly friends; the fountain of peace and joy is in the heart.



# WANTED--MORE DESPERADOES.

By T. W. S.

The Children of Israel had wept all night. "Let us go back into Egypt," they cried. "Why stay here and die?" What does all this mean? Is God true? Are we doomed to disappointment? Have we not been laboring under God's promise, and is this the end of it all?

For the benefit of all such we will sing--

"Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,  
My stragglings and wrestlings be o'er,  
My heart by my Saviour possessed,  
Be fearing and sinning no more?"

Now for the heroes of the chapter. In the midst of the above trying circumstances, here come two out-and-out Salvationists, two real desperadoes, full of holy enthusiasm, full of faith and power, in dead earnest about the Kingdom of God and the welfare of God's people. Indeed, it was a struggle to face such a task, to oppose their own comrades, to face a report they felt in their hearts was false, and likely to lead astray the whole nation. What a position to be in! True to their convictions, they struck out for full salvation, for the whole counsel of God, and tried hard to lead the people up to their standard and privilege.

"Hold on," cried Caleb. "Hold on! Don't throw away your birthright. 'Cast not away your confidence.' 'Hope thou in God.' Listen: 'If the Lord delight in us, then He will bring us into this land.' (Num. xiv. 9.)"

"He will bring us in. Don't question how or when, but He will do it. These men say it is a good land. Look at the fruit of it; and just because they mention a few difficulties, you lose heart, say it's no use, let's give up the task, let's go back to Egypt and leave the whole concern, and forget the God of your fathers, the day of your emancipation, and God's gracious dealings with you."

"Call to remembrance the former days."--Heb. x. 32.

"Let us go up at once and possess it, for we are well able to overcome it."--Num. xiii. 30.

"Let Us Go Up at Once, AT ONCE."

"Don't you remember the former days? Have you forgotten the days of darkness, the ten plagues, the mighty deliverance from the King of Egypt, the passage of the Red Sea, the goodness and kindness of your great Father? And now you rebel and grieve your God. I tell you, we can possess this land. We are well able to go up. Why, then, are you afraid of us? Their defence is departed from them. Come on, let us go at once. Come on, comrades."

"Come on, brothers and sisters, come on. Put on your uniform, bring out your drums, hoist your colors, march forward, and let us go at once and possess it."

Let us stop right here and sing--

"Oh, for trust that brings the triumph  
Whom defeat seems strangely near;  
Oh, for faith that changes doubting  
Into victory's ringing cheer!

Faith triumphant,  
Knowing not defeat or fear."

And now sing it again.

"Here these men all you with despair and dishearten you. It is true we cannot enter the land. We cannot do it, but God can. Let the walls be high, the people strong and many, the great God of heaven can bring us in. Remember the past, remember the present, and let us trust the Lord who has won for victory. What do you lack? God sends you food, keeps you clothed, and feeds you night and morning; and now you despair and cry, 'It cannot be done.' Oh, my comrades, come on, dry your tears, brush aside your fears, and in the might of Jehovah let us march forward to victory."

"Their clothes waxed not old, and their feet swelled not,"--Neh. ix. 21.

"Did we not come into the land as well as these ten men? Joshua can testify to the goodness of the Lord, and even to the testimony of these men who have lost heart, lost faith, lost confidence, and fill you with fear and wonder. Don't rebel against the Lord. Don't provoke the Holy One of Israel. No, no! but come on and

enter the good land, for we are well able to possess it."

Believed Evil Report.

Poor old Caleb and Joshua tried hard to turn the tide, but failed. The people believed the evil report, and bade stone with stones the two desperadoes. Anyway, they delivered their soul, cleared their garments of the people's blood, and were rewarded by their Heavenly Father, while the others were punished.

"But Joshua, the son of Nun, and Caleb, the son of Jephunneh, which were of the men that went to search the land, lived still."--Num. xiv. 38.

Thus the story is told. What are the lessons for you, my comrades, my brothers and sisters? Calchus are wanted just as much to-day as in Joshua's time. The land is dry and

was anxious to see the Duke of Wellington to show him a bullet-proof coat which he had invented. At first, the Duke, being busy, would not see him, and gave orders that the coat should be sent in for inspection in the usual way. But, being told that the soldier was particularly anxious to explain the merits of his invention personally, the Duke at length replied, somewhat testily, "Bring him in." The soldier appeared, bearing his bullet-proof coat. "Is that your invention?" "Yes, sir." Put it on." The man complied, when the Duke turned to his A. D. C. and said, "Fetch a gun!" The soldier vanished! He had not sufficient confidence in his own invention to stand being fired at.

Ah, my comrades, you must be clothed in full armor, the whole armor

The writer can mention several places, small places, too, that for years had been hard, disheartening to officers, discouraging to what few soldiers were in the place, yet the time came when the tide turned, and many souls were born in the Kingdom of God.

Let no officer or soldier lose heart; yield not to temptation, lower not your standard. Be faithful yourself and lead your people on to victory. Heaven is before you. Enter the land of promise, and get desperately in earnest about the King's business, which requires haste!

The Lord bless us!

## MODERN BACKSLIDERS.

The Chicago presbytery at a meeting recently discussed the old, yet ever new topic, "Why don't the people come to church?" Rev. Atwood H. Perceval put the case plainly and in a unique manner when he read the Backsliders' A. B. C. The summary of evils which confront the church was compiled from the opinions of a number of Chicago pastors in reply to the question, "What are the difficulties peculiar to your field in the way of the progress of religion?" The symposium read as follows:

A--Ambition to be on equal footing with others in style of living and dress, and, if possible, outstrip them.

B--Blaming the church for coldness. Apathy after giving energies to outside organizations.

C--Covetousness, card playing, craze for pulpit novelties.

D--Debt, division among Christians, dancing, dyspepsia of spirit, so that neither the milk nor meat of the Word can be assimilated.

E--Erroneous views of God's Word. F--Frivolity, formality and false teaching.

G--Gambling and gossip.

H--Haste to be rich and scarcity of homes.

I--Intemperance, indifference and inconsistency.

J--Jealousy in the ranks.

K--Knee drill neglected.

L--Love of gain, low moral tone of politics.

M--Mistaking means of grace for grace.

N--Neglect of family religion.

O--Ordinances irregularly attended.

P--Pleasure seeking, political corruption and poverty.

Q--Quack evangelists.

R--Rivalry between denominations.

S--Sabbath desecration, acceptance and slander.

T--The trinity of evil--the world, the flesh and the devil. The theatre.

U--Uncharitableness, universalism.

V--Vanity in individuals and churches.

W--Wordliness.

X--Extravagance. Exodus of good families.

Y--Young and old dominated by the principle: "Enjoy yourself and don't get hurt."

Z--Zeal for the glory of God and for the salvation of souls wanting.

The Chief Aim of Man.

In speaking of the drift of church numbers towards pleasure seeking, Dr. Perceval said:

"Many have practically anticipated the revision of the creed, and have made the first question of their new and shorter catechism read: 'What is the chief end of man?' and their answer is: 'Man's chief end is to have a good time.'"

"Hosts of young men have subscribed to their new creed. In summer they select the resorts where they can, with the greatest ease, throw off the restraint of religion and desecrate the Lord's Day with impunity. Middle aged men have subscribed to it, and as pleasure means to them the getting out of the city early and going to bed late, and tell bushels of lies, and drive hard bargains, to amass and maintain their filthy lucre."

The state of religion in the home is not satisfactory," continued Dr. Perceval. "Especially in the city is family religion being superseded by the ever-increasing demands of social, philanthropic, literary, musical and theatrical engagements."



David the Shepherd.

And David said unto Saul: "Thy servant kept his father's sheep, and there came a lion and a bear, and took a lamb out of the flock; and I went out after him, and smote him, and delivered it out of his mouth; and when he arose against me, I caught him by his beard and smote him, and slew him."--1 Sam. xvii. 34-35.

"Can these dry bones live?" Soul-saving is going out of the fashion. People walk and act as they see and hear, to a great extent. God is not taken into their calculations. The strength of man is considered, and the situation is summed up according to the power of mankind.

"The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds."--II. Cor. x. 4.

Men and women of to-day are out of touch with the life of religion. The Spirit of the Gospel is not in evidence to any great extent. The letter is in abundance. "The letter killeth, the Spirit giveth life." This is what we want--real Holy Ghost life, sanctified dash, holy enthusiasm, passion for souls, and to cry with David, "The zeal of Thine house hath eaten me up."

Next to your confidence in God, you must have confidence in yourself. Read the following:

Bullet-Proof Salvation.

A story is told of an old soldier who

of God. Enjoy your own religion. Have a conscience void of offence toward man and God. Be fully saved; and possessing a heart touched by the Almighty God. Be sure of your ground, then fire away.

Remember the past; consider the present; face your Goliaths; apply the old oars--faith and works; don't lose heart; lay hold of the promise; keep the prize in view; fight for souls! souls!! souls!!!

Let us sing again--

"Oh, for a harvest of souls,  
Oh, for a harvest of souls,  
Oh, Holy Ghost, in might descend,  
And grant us a harvest of souls."

During this year let the cry be, right throughout the Dominion:

"Oh, for a harvest of souls."

No matter what your circumstances may be, no matter what may be the opinions of those about you, God can bring you in the land, can send a revival, can shake the mulberry trees, can cause you to win--to win souls, and make you a blessing.



## THREE OLD SAWS.

If the world seems cold to you,  
Kindle the fires to warm it.  
Let their comfort hide from view  
Winters that deform it.  
Hearts are frozen as your own  
To that radiance gather;  
You will soon forget to moan—  
"Ah, the cheerless weather!"

If the world's a wilderness,  
Go, build houses in it!  
Will it help your loneliness  
On the winds to din it?  
Raise your butt, however slight;  
Weeds and brambles smother;  
And to roof and meal invite  
Some forlorn brother.

If the world's a vale of tears,  
Smile till rainbows span it!  
Breathe the love that life endears,  
Clear from clouds to fan it.  
Of your kindness find a gleam  
Unto souls that shiver;  
Show them how dark sorrow's stream  
Blends with hope's bright river!

## Daily Ionic.

## SUNDAY.

"And God saw everything that He had made, and behold, it was very good."—Gen. 1. XXXI.

All God's works are excellent. He is the Creator of all that is wonderful and beautiful. And if He expends so much care and wisdom upon the lower creation, will He not be at infinite trouble to make man his noblest creature, providing we let Him have His way? Trust Him better.

## MONDAY.

"My presence shall go with thee."—Ex. XXXII. 14.

Ever not to obey implicitly the bidding of God, be it great or small, as we may at times do it, for the promise of His nearness is ours.

## TUESDAY.

"He toucheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms."—Ps. xxviii. 34.

The weakest will receive herculean strength when the Lord bids them do a great thing and they answer, "Yes, Lord."

## WEDNESDAY.

"God will not do crookedly, neither will the Almighty pervert judgment."—Job xxxiv. 12.

Yet how many people imply by their hesitation to do His will, or by their direct disobedience, that they believe Him to be capable of doing both.

## THURSDAY.

"For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat."—Isa. xxv. 4.

All this and much more God delights to do to you daily and momentarily.

## FRIDAY.

"There is one Lawgiver, who is able to save and to destroy; who art thou that judgest another?"—James iv. 12.

Be careful in your comments. Rather advise than judge. Your part is to help your neighbor; God will do the judging.

## SATURDAY.

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these

things shall be added unto you."—Matt. vi. 33.

God first, God next, God last, includes all our needs, all our joys, all our comforts, all our usefulness, all our blessings, all our gain.

## BEAUTIFUL JESUS.

Jesus is the beautiful unto my soul,  
Jesus has cleansed me, and made my heart whole.  
O'er me the waves of His mighty love roll—  
Beautiful, beautiful Jesus!

Jesus is with me by day and by night,  
Jesus is the joy of my life, and its Light,  
Jesus is ever my greatest delight,  
Beautiful, beautiful Jesus!

Jesus, so loving, so tender, so true,  
Keeps me rejoicing each blessed day through.  
Jesus is seeking your happiness, too,  
Beautiful, beautiful Jesus!

Jesus is longing to pardon your sin,  
And then to dwell with you He will come in.  
Oh, He'll bring comfort and sweet peace within—  
Beautiful, beautiful Jesus!

Oh, will you now let Him enter your heart?  
Sorrow will vanish and sin will depart.

From this dear Friend you will ne'er wish to part,  
Beautiful, beautiful Jesus!

—Elsie M. Graham.

## GOD'S WAGES.

Purity is better than plenty.

God is just, even to grumblers.

It is better to earn glory for God than gold for self.

Heaven's greatest rewards will go to those who expect least.

He cannot work well who works only for wages.

God does not always pay His servants in earth's currency.

They miss the highest reward of serving God who serve Him only for reward.

To be employed in God's service is reward enough.

If God paid men only what they earn and deserve, the best of us would be poor.

Readiness is counted service by God.

Probity does not always bring prosperity, but it brings peace, which is the best earthly reward that Christ has promised to those who work for Him.

God values the spirit of our labor more than its amount.

If we believe—and we do—that all of life's good gifts come from God, then we must acknowledge that every day, and every hour of every day, we are being paid by God far beyond what we have earned.

Every Christian is overpaid. God never lets a man give more work than He gives wages. He will not suffer Himself to be in debt to a mortal. God's rewards far exceed our deserving.

## - Our Dope. -

## "IS ANYTHING TOO WONDERSBEUL FOR JEHOVAH?"

These words, which are a slightly varied, but very striking, translation of the passage in Genesis xviii. 14, are the declaration of the mysterious Angel of the Covenant who is recognized by Abraham as the representative of Jehovah Himself (verse 22). In the previous chapter we have the first record of a direct declaration to Abraham that the Covenant should be established with a son born of Sarah, and with one loving plea for Ishmael, the old man accepted the promise; and entered into covenant relation to God by the rite of circumcision. On this second occasion the promise of a son to Sarah is confirmed by the "certainty" of Jehovah's word, and as the incredulity of her mind breaks forth in amused questioning—"Shall I surely bear a child?"—the messenger adds what was at once a reproof and yet a never-to-be-forgotten fact, "Is anything too wonderful for the Lord?"

## Often Repeated.

This truth of the absolute power of Jehovah may be found throughout the Bible. Moses sang, "Who is like unto Thee, O Lord . . . doing wonders?" (Exod. xv. 11). Joshua said, "The Lord will do wonders among you . . . for the hand of the Lord is mighty" (Josh. iii. 5; iv. 24). When Jonathan bravely went up to the garrison of the Philistines, this was his assurance, "There is no hindrance to the Lord, to save by many or by few" (1 Sam. xlv. 6). Job had already learned the same lesson, "God . . . doeth great things, past finding out, yea, and wonders without number" (chap. ix. 10). "I know that Thou canst do everything" (chap. xlii. 2).

But the very same words which were given to Abraham occur in Jeremiah xxxiii. 17-21. Here we find the prophet shut up in prison for declaring the word of God. The Chaldeans were besieging Jerusalem, and the city was going to be delivered into their hands, yet the Lord had commanded Jeremiah to purchase a family inheritance and take care of the title deeds, just as if nothing were going to happen.

## What Could It Mean?

Notice that the prophet implicitly obeyed the word of God against all human judgment, and then he was permitted to talk to God about it afterwards. First, he pleads the omnipotence of Jehovah, His loving kindness, His wisdom, His futurism in the past, and he acknowledges His justice in sending chastisement on the disobedient people. Then he plaintively tells God of his difficulty; he says, in effect, "O Lord, there is nothing too wonderful for Thee, but the Chaldeans have come to the city. Thou knowest they have, and it cannot be saved, and yet Thou sayest, 'Buy the field.' What does it mean?" Immediately came the answer from Jehovah. His troubled servant, who had obeyed where he could not understand, "I am Jehovah . . . Is there anything too hard for Me? True the Chaldeans shall set fire to the city, and I shall be delivered (as ye say) into the hands of the King of Babylon, by sword, and famine, and pestilence, YET, I will gather them out of all countries. I will bring them again to this place, and I will dwell with them, so dwell safely" (verses 27-44).

Do we catch the spirit of the teaching given to Abraham and to Jeremiah? In each case circumstances were apparently dead against the fulfillment of God's promises, and in neither case were the difficulties made light of; but the priceless lesson which these godly men learned, and which, through their experience, has been handed down to all believers, is this—The Word of God is above all circumstances; the promises of God are not limited by any seeming difficulties.

## Nothing is Too Hard for Jehovah!

Passing on to the New Testament, we find the same teaching. In Mark x. 23-27, our Lord has been speaking of the impossibility of any disciple entering the Kingdom, while trusting in earthly things; and by means of the familiar figure of a heavily-laden camel seeking in vain to pass through the narrow doorway in the city gates, He has shown how men must stoop and be stripped of all hindering possessions before they can be saved. In their astonishment the disciples exclaim, "Who then can be saved?" And Jesus looking upon them in mingled sadness and pity, answered, "With men it cannot be, but not so with God, for with God there are no canons."

Lastly, we will turn to Luke i. 26-38. Here, again, a wonderful—the most wonderful—promise of God is spoken to a lowly maiden in Nazareth. She listens tremblingly, then asks, "How shall this be?" And when assured that the power of God would accomplish that which is above all human thought, and when the great truth is once more clearly and directly spoken, "With God nothing shall be impossible," or as in the Revised Version, "No word from God shall be void of power," her faith, in all humility, accepts the word, "And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it unto me according to Thy word."

There are hundreds of God's children to-day placed in such circumstances that they do not see how it is possible for God's promises to be fulfilled to them. To all such we would say,

## God Never Underrates Your Difficulties;

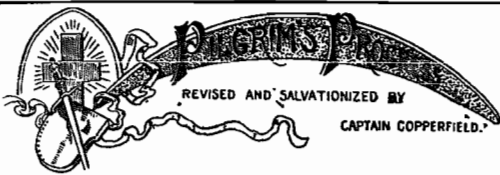
He knows all about them, far more than you do, for He sees how Satan desires to have you, and how he will put every obstacle in the way of your simple trust in the power of God; but remember, this is only one side of the matter. When you have put all your difficulties in one scale place the word of God, which contains the power, in the other, and the result will be a glorious song of praise. "Blessed be the Lord God . . . Who only doeth wondrous things!"—E. M. P. W.

## HEART IS POWER.

A man's force in the world, other things being equal, is just in the ratio of the force and strength of his heart. A full-sized man is almost a powerful man; if he is erroneous, then he is powerful for error.—Spurgeon.

## MORE RIGHT THAN WE KNOW.

"When a man is wrong, he is more wrong than he knows." Think of this the next time you are on a through train that does not go through because it was late somewhere. Instead of making up time, it continues to lose it. Local trains have now its right of way, and block signals hold it up remorselessly. All things seem to conspire against it. Let the virtue of being on time shine in a new light, and be glad that, "when you are right, you are more right than you know."



## CHAPTER XXI.

## The Trial at Vanity Fair.

When the day of the court was come they were marched to the hall of justice between two policemen, and were charged before the Judge, Lord Hategood, with the following indictment.

"That whereas they had, by holding a noisy open-air meeting, obstructed the thoroughfare in Vanity Fair town, so that some brewers' drays were unable to pass; and, further, that whereas they had won a party over to their own most dangerous opinions, in contempt of the law of the Prince, they were a danger to the community, and should not be left at large."



"Judge Lord Hategood."

Christian was ordered to stand down for a little while Faithful was being tried. In reply to the question, "Are you guilty or not guilty?" he began to answer, "That he had only set himself against that which had set itself against Him Who is higher than the highest. And," said he, "as for disturbance or obstruction, I make none. being myself a man of peace. The parties who sided with us were won over by beholding our truth and innocence, and they are only turned from the worse to the better. And as to the King you speak so highly of, since he is Beelzebub, the enemy of our Lord, I defy him and all his angels."

"Thy proclamation was made that they who had anything to say for their lord, the King, against the prisoner at the bar should forthwith appear, and truly give their evidence. So after a while three witnesses came in, to wit, Envy, Superstition, and Cigarette. They were then asked if they knew the prisoner at the bar, and what they had to say for their lord, the King, against him."

Then Henry Envy mounted the witness-box, and said, "My lord, I have known this man for some time, and will attest upon oath, before this honorable bench, that he is a scoundrel."

"So they swore him. Then he said, 'My lord, this man, notwithstanding his plausible name, is one of the vilest men in our country. He neither regards Prince nor people, law, fashion, or custom, but does all he can to gain over people to his belief in what he calls principles of faith and holiness. To be particular, I heard him once say that Christianity, and the customs of our town, were opposed to each other, and could not be reconciled. He also said that the people who lived in these streets of our town were no better for living there!'"

Then said the Judge, "Have you anything more to say?"

ENVY: "My lord, I could say much more, only I do not wish to be tedious to the court. If needs be, however, when the other gentlemen have given their evidence, rather than anything shall be wanting, I will consent to be

recalled." So he was ordered down.

Then they called Simon Superstition, and having sworn him made him stand upon the prisoner at the bar. They also asked what he could say for their lord, the King, against him. So he began:

SUPERSTITION: "My lord, I have no great acquaintance with this man, nor do I desire to have further knowledge of him. However, this I know that he is a very troublesome and dangerous man. I actually overheard him say the other morning that our religion was nothing, and that you to take the temple of the Holy Ghost. I said again, that there would be no smoking in heaven, but there would be a deal of it in hell, to which place most smokers were going, including the Prince of that town."

Then was Cigarette sworn, and bid to say what he knew on behalf of their lord, the King, against the prisoner at the bar.

He was allowed to smoke while giving his evidence, and was accommodated with a spittoon, placed on the table.

## Cigarette's Accusation.

CIGARETTE: "My lord, and you gentlemen all, I have known this fellow for some time, and have heard that he speaks things that should not be spoken. Indeed he has spoken disrespectfully of our noble Prince Beelzebub, and has sneered at many of his honorable friends, such as Bristol Bird's Eye, Yellow Gold Bar, Old Duke, Lord Cavendish, Death Dust, Demon Eye, Pure Stinkpot, and many others of the great ones of this world. He said, moreover, that if all men were of his mind these would immediately be confined in prison. Besides, he has not been afraid to speak of you, my lord, saying that you may judge to-day, but will be judged yourself to-morrow."

When this Pin-point Cigarette had given his evidence, the Judge addressed the prisoner at the bar, saying: "You heretic, fanatic, and traitor! I have heard about this Salvation Army to which you belong. I only wish I had the whole of you before me! Do you hear what these honest gentlemen have witnessed against you?"

FAITHFUL: "May I speak a few words in my own defence?"

JUDGE: "Fool! You deserve a padlock on your mouth, and a rope around your neck; yet, that all men may see our gentleness and sense of justice, let us hear your defence."



"Superstition"

"Mr. Envy"

"Mr. Cigarette"

"After a while three witnesses came in."

F: "I say, then, in answer to what Mr. Envy has sworn to, I never said anything but this, that what rules, or customs, or laws of people were opposed to the Word of God, should not be obeyed by us. If I am wrong, convince me of my error, and I will recant. As to the second witness, and his charge against me, I only said this, that those only can worship God who belong to God, and have been born again of the Spirit. Therefore,

no more education about the things of God can satisfy him, or will stand when every man's work will be tried by fire. As to what Mr. Cigarette says and does, I confess that I spoke my mind freely about it. Smoking is merely a filthy habit, and when a man spends more on tobacco than he does on religion, then tobacco becomes his god. I said that, in my opinion, a Christian who smokes cannot pray with clean lips, and has no right to defile the temple of the Holy Ghost. I said again, that there would be no smoking in heaven, but there would be a deal of it in hell, to which place most smokers were going, including the Prince of that town."

Then the judge called to the jury (whose minds were already made up) "Gentlemen of the jury, you see this man, who has caused such an uproar in our community, and obstruction to our streets. You have also heard what these worthy gentlemen have testified against him. Also you have heard his criminating reply and confession. I leave it with you to take the temple of the Holy Ghost. I said again, that there would be no smoking in heaven, but there would be a deal of it in hell, to which place most smokers were going, including the Prince of that town."

## The Verdict of the Jury.

Then the jury retired to consider their verdict. Their names were: Mr. Blindman (foreman), Messrs. No-Good, Malice, Love-Lust, Live-Loose, Headstrong, High-Mind, Enmity, Liar, Cruelty, and Mr. Love-Lust. Everyone gave in his private verdict against him among themselves, and they all united to bring him in guilty of death before the judge. The first among these, who spoke his mind, said to see this man is a fanatic. Then said Mr. No-Good, "Away with such a person from the earth!" "Yes," said Mr. Malice, "for I hate the very looks of him." Then said Mr. Love-Lust, "I could never live with him." "Nor I," said Mr. Live-Loose, "for he would always be condemning my way." "Hanging is too good for him," said Mr. Headstrong. "A religious man," said Mr. High-Mind, "My heart rises against him," said Mr. Enmity. "He is a hypocrite and rogue," said Mr. Liar. "I should like to kick him," said Mr. Cruelty. "Let us send him to the hell he preaches about," said Mr. Love-Lust. Then said Mr. Revenge, as he ground his teeth, "Let us bring him in guilty of death." And so they did. Therefore, he was presently condemned to be taken from the place where he was to the place from whence he came, and then to be put to the most cruel death that could be invented.

So they brought him out to do with him according to their law, should he then they lanced his flesh with knives. After that they stoned him with stones, then pricked him with their swords, and last of all they burnt him to ashes. Then said the Judge, "Faithful, who proved himself worthy of his name, was promoted to Glory."

Now, I saw that there stood behind the multitude a chariot of glory-gold, and a company of milk-white horses waiting for Saint Faithful, who was taken up in it, and driven through the clouds, with the sound of a celestial brass band, the nearest way to the Celestial City.

But as for Christian, he was remanded back to prison. So he remained there for some time, until God planned an opportunity for him to escape, which he availed himself of. He got out of the town, as well as from prison, and went on his way singing—

"If all were easy, if all were bright, Where would I be, where would the light?"

But in the hardness God gives to you Chances of proving that you are true! Keep on believing, this is the way!

(End of First Part.)

## Texts for the Troubled.

If you are down with the blues read the twenty-third Psalm.

If there is a chilly sensation about the heart, read the third chapter of Revelations.

If you don't know where to look for a month's rent, read the twenty-seventh Psalm.

If you are lonesome and unprotected, read the ninety-first Psalm.

If the stovepipe has fallen down and the cook gone off in a pet, put up the pipe, wash your hands, and read the first chapter of James.

If you find yourself losing confidence in the Lord, read the thirteenth chapter of Corinthians.

If people pelt you with hard words, read the fifteenth chapter of John and the fifty-first Psalm.

If you are getting discouraged about your work, read Psalm xvi. and Galatians vi. 7-9.

If you are out of sorts, read the twelfth chapter of Hebrews.

If you are troubled about what you ought to say to someone who is seeking salvation, read the fifty-first Psalm—Uplink.

## RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Righteousness is Christ-likeness; it is taking the principles and the ideals of the life of Christ, reproducing them, thinking of them, reverencing them. It is not a creed, nor a set of habits, nor a set of customs, but a life; a yearning after perfection, a desire for holiness, an abiding love for God which is as "a well of water springing up into everlasting life," and which yet shows itself by the most ordinary and practical service of our brother man—Canon Eytton.

Righteousness (Hebrew word) right in all its senses, mental, legal, personal, religious; to be all right, right-hearted, consistent, thorough; also to be in the right, to be justified, to be vindicated; in particular, it may be, to be honest, to be just, to be correct, or true to fact, to fulfil the ordinances of religion, and especially the commands about almsgiving.—Dr. Adam Clark.

Righteousness of Christ.—In heaven it is a non-imputing sin. In the souls of men it is a reconciliation of rebellious natures to truth and goodness. In heaven it is the lifting up of God's countenance upon us, which begets a gladstone entertainment in the souls of men, holy and dear reflections and reciprocations of love; divine love to us, as it were, by a natural emanation, begetting a reflex love in us towards God, which, like the "eros" and "agape" (love and return-love), spoken of by the ancients, live and thrive together.—John Smith.

Everlasting Righteousness.—That the highest good should be loved in the highest degree; that dependent creatures should never glory in themselves, or admire themselves, but ever admire and adore that unbounded goodness which is the source of their existence, and to which they are indebted; that we should always do that which is just and right, according to the measure we would others should do with us.—John Smith.

The man who is suspicious lives in a constant state of unhappiness. It would be better for his peace of mind to be too trustful than too guarded.







## The Duke and the Army.

What Part the Salvation Army Took in the Celebration of the Visit of the Duke of York to Australia.

Among the magnificent decorations displayed in honor of the visit of the heir apparent to the British throne, the S.A. Headquarters had a distinction of its own. The Australian War Cry says:

There was one building that had a decoration all its own. Needless to state, this was our own splendid Headquarters building, which fairly lords it over the whole of Bourke street on ordinary occasions. But on this one was "decorated" to such effect that even the Short-Sighted Man, the Man-Who-Can't-Believe-His-Own-Eyes, and the Man-Who-Doesn't-Like-the-Army, had to look at it. Further, it compelled the admiration of the sately personages who had perforce to pass it once, twice or thrice on their way to the various state functions.

To begin with, the Commandant had decided that it would typify the real Salvation Army principle in the midst of so much that was showy, and, further, that it should render to God the things that were God's. Thus its striking mottoes contained such texts as these: "God Save Australia!" "The World for Christ!" "Prosperity to the Commonwealth!" "Righteousness Exalteth a Nation!" and, finally, beneath the grand stand that had been specially erected for officers and soldiers, who paid for their seats, "The Salvation Army Greets You" was a motto specially intended for our Royal visitors.

### Patriotism and a Cross.

Running up the centre of the building were tri-colored shields, bearing the flags of all nations, showing thereby our international character. Above the whole, in the centre, was the Salvation Army flag, flanked on either side by the flags of Britain and Australia. And at night a striking effect was produced by three strings of electric lights, dangling over the stand. Those were helped by a huge arc lamp, while above the whole, nearly at the masthead, gleamed a beautiful cross in electric lights, a striking reminder to one and all of Jesus Christ, the thorn-crowned King of kings.

We have no space to further describe these things. Suffice it to say, when the day arrived for the Duke's welcome, the Salvation Army stand presented a most attractive picture.

The tedious wait usually involved on such occasions gave one a superb view of Bourke Street. At the top could be seen Parliament House, its steps crowded with people, and the joy and delight of the people; and the Commandant led us off with some well-known choruses, which floated on the air with a sweetness and charm that were irresistible under such unique circumstances, until at length patience was rewarded, and the Royal procession appeared.

When the Royal equipage, with its attendant guards, at length turned the corner, amid a sound of subdued cheering, the Commandant stood up, and we prepared to give the Royal pair an out-and-out salvo of cheer. The carriage rapidly drew near, and we saw the Duchess glance up at the striking red and white mottoes written across the face of Headquarters. Then the Commandant gave the word, and a rousing cheer went up, which made the street ring again. The Duke turned his eyes towards the grand stand, as did the Duchess, who gave a very pleasant smile, and bowed several times in acknowledgment, while

the Duke saluted with very great dignity. The Army's cheer roused the whole of Bourke Street; it was, we are told, the heartiest cheer heard that afternoon, and it was followed immediately by the band striking up "God Save the King!" in which anthem the whole of the officers joined. As the sound floated out it was taken up by the crowd, until the refrain was heard with magnificent effect. It was a thrilling moment, and one not easily forgotten.

The Commandant, as the head of the Salvation Army in Australia, and also Mrs. Booth, were invited by the Government to all the state functions, including the opening of the Commonwealth Parliament. They attended one or two of the most important, and thereby came in contact with many Army friends and sympathizers, besides receiving many tokens from statesmen and others who are intensely interested in our work.

Reaching for the unattainable may not be profitable, but it is nobler than sitting idle and gradually sinking in the slough of stupidity.

## UNITED STATES.

The Commander unexpectedly and unannounced visited Newark, N. J. on a recent Sunday night, the idea being to see the corps in its normal state. The Commander was very agreeably surprised. He took part in the opening, and, as is his custom, spoke. The crowds were large, the march magnificent. Between 500 and 600 were present in the auditorium. There was also a remarkable case of conversion.

The Consul has been spending a few days at Cleveland, endeavoring to raise a fund for our colony at Fort Herrick, the owners of the land having kindly offered to deed it to the Salvation Army conditionally to our raising this fund for its development.

Mrs. Brigadier Streeton, of Southern California, is at present quite ill.

The officers of the Atlantic Coast Province are ready to give Colonel and Mrs. Margetts a hearty reception.

Capt. Bearbell, an old Canadian officer, recently transferred to the

\$75 15s. 0d.; and Northern division (S. C. Shaw), £60.

Notwithstanding the hardness of a field officer's life in Jamaica, at one country corps, where a steady revival has been going on for some months, no less than twenty of the soldiers are for the work. They are all black lads and lasses, and some of them are fairly well educated.

## GENERAL BRITAIN.

The General landed in London from his Continental journey in anything but a satisfactory state of health. It seems that he caught a chill at Nimes in the south of France, and having to pass on immediately to Paris and there conduct officers' councils and a difficult public meeting in the Agricultural Hall, he was in a very exhausted state by the time he came to London. When he did reach the city his condition was such as to cause the Chief of the Staff some anxiety.

During the General's twenty-five days on the Continent, he traveled 1,560 miles, held meetings and councils in Zurich, Basle, Chaux-de-Fonds, Milan, Turin, Nimes and Paris, and best of all, saw 537 men and women kneel at his penitent forms and seek divine pardon and purity.

India is losing for the present Commissioner Higgins, who is now visiting London in the interests of that great field, which has so successfully led on to victory.

Brigadier Pearce was announced to sail for South Africa by the R.M.S. Norman on the 15th of June.

The Army has lost two staunch friends in the deaths of Sir Walter Besant and Mr. Robert Buchanan.

The General's Secretary, Adjutant Barrett, was recently married to Staff-Captain Neal by Commissioner Polari.

The Naval and Military work at Gibraltar is making splendid progress. Our open-air work has of late been greatly facilitated by special privileges granted by Sir George White. Until recently none of His Majesty's men were permitted to speak or sing in the open air. Now they are allowed to do both.

A Cycle Brigade has recently been formed in London, consisting of twenty I.H.Q. officers, all mounted on cycles. The Brigade will visit corps within fifty miles of the metropolis. Our comrades intend to camp out in their own tent, and to prepare their own meals. Staff-Capt. Hart has been appointed the Medical Officer to the Brigade.

Brigadier Maldimit has arrived safely at Buenos Ayres. He had a good voyage, despite the hot and weather. The reception meeting was a success. An interesting ceremony took place at the Brigadier's installation. Two little miles, the children of officers, presented him with the flags of the Argentine and Uruguay Republics, where they had been born. He was then consecrated to the salvation of the people.

Commissioner Coombs has just conducted a successful series of meetings in Belfast, Ireland. One hundred and fifty souls came to the Mercy Seat.

The wedding of Lieut.-Colonel Lindsay and Staff-Captain Onslow in the Leeds Town Hall, conducted by Commissioner Coad, was a glorious affair. Many prominent officers and friends were present to give their blessing to the proceedings.

## RED-NOT REVIVALISTS AT WOODSTOCK.

Glorious commencement to our Woodstock campaign. A score of seekers already for pardon and purity. Glorious scenes Sunday night at the penitent form—mother and daughter and first to come. Glorious Market Square open-air Saturday at 2.30. Three souls seeking pardon at the drum head. Great Park demonstration Sunday afternoon; sympathetic crowd gave \$5.40. Offerings for week-end twenty-one dollars, a glorious triumph to come—Brig. Pugmire.



Decorations of our Australian Headquarters on the occasion of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall.

the Duke saluted with very great dignity.

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Reaching for the unattainable may not be profitable, but it is nobler than sitting idle and gradually sinking in the slough of stupidity.

United States field, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier.

Major Margaret Allen, until recently in charge of our Naval and Military League of London, England, is flourishing in the United States.

During the Consul's visit to Cleveland she collected over \$20,000 towards the new colony to be established at Fort Herrick.

The Commander's campaign in Boston, Mass., has been a season of wondrous power and blessing. Councils and public meetings were alike baptized with Holy Ghost fire. Sixty-seven souls were knelt at the penitent form and cried to God for pardon and purity. Great crowds and greater enthusiasm marked the meetings.

## JAMAICA.

Jamaica, W.I., has raised for Self-Denial this year £216 15s. 0d. This shows what can be done by organization, notwithstanding wide-spread poverty. This amount comprised Kingston division (Adj. Naden), £89; Western division (Adj. Leib),

# BATTLES & BULLETINS

## Spoke Peace to a Sin-Sick Soul.

Bismarck.—Once again God has drawn very near to us. Last Friday He spoke peace to a sin-sick wanderer, and we are proving His goodness and love in answering prayer. Hallelujah!—A. R. Bristow, Lieut.

## The Target Struck.

Blenheim.—Struck Self-Denial target of \$30 : an increase of \$5 on last year. Capt. Jordinson and Lieut. Crank are to be congratulated on their success.—Ina Groom.

## The Largest for Years.

Bothwell.—Bothwell is on top again. The Self-Denial target was smashed. The comrades worked well, and are rejoicing over the victory. Major and Mrs. McMillan, with the boys, and Lieut. Webber, spent the week-end with us, and were a great blessing. The crowds and finances were the largest we have had for years.



Mrs. Glover,  
Champion  
S.D.  
Collector,  
Orillia, Ont.

A number of old rangers were on the march and platform, and helped to make things lively. The Major spoke with great power and liberty, and although no one yielded, we believe that much good was accomplished. There is a bright future for the Army in Bothwell.—Capt. Campbell.

## Of the Early Days.

Bridgewater.—We have reached our Self-Denial target. Capt. Miller and Lieut. Fraser are bustlers, and deserve a word of praise. The faithful few are advancing. Bro. Jerry Taultenham, an old warrior of the early days of the Army here, was over to meeting Sunday night as pleasant as usual. We are all marching along in the good old way, determined to conquer.—Reporter.

## Pray for the Captain.

Brookville.—We are sorry to report that Capt. Cook is very ill. We miss her smiling face. God has blessed her labors in this place, and we pray that He will soon restore her to health again.—Lieut. Waugh.

## Home from the Banks.

Burin.—The fire is still burning, and souls are coming to Jesus. Some of our men soldiers are home from the banks. The meetings on Sunday were up to date, and things are looking brighter. God is on our side and victory is sure.—M. James, Capt.

## Moved to Tears.

Campbellford.—Ensign Hicks was with us on Saturday and Sunday. She was made a great blessing, and inspiration to us all. The meetings were interesting and helpful, especially the Sunday night service. The audience was held spell-bound for about three-quarters of an hour, as the Ensign dealt faithfully with them. Although no one yielded to the invitation given, some were moved to tears, and we believe her visit has left a lasting impression on the people.—Noisy H. S.

## Turned Back from the Dance.

Carman.—Since last report six souls have knelt at the Cross. One soldier was going to a dance in the country, and when about three miles out of town she felt it was not what the Lord wanted her to do, so jumping out of the rig she walked to town, came to the meeting, and got saved. Hallelujah! We had the Red-Hot Brigade for one week, and they left a deep impression on the people. Our Self-Denial has been a great success. We reached our target without any difficulty.—J. S. S.M. Dallman.

## A Great Triumph.

Carlton.—By a united effort our target of \$130 was reached, and passed by \$12, thanks to the whole-hearted efforts of the comrades. One sister pledged herself to collect \$15, and handed in \$49; another collected \$32.50. Thank God. He always causes us to triumph. Lieut. McWilliams has donned the red braid and goes to take charge of Lunenburg.—Capt. G. Hudson.

## Two Ministers Assist.

Charlottetown.—Capt. Martin has farewelled, after fourteen months of faithful and valued officership. She goes to St. Stephen. Cand. Moore leaves on Tuesday for the Garrison. We pray for her a successful life of soul-winning. Ensign Sabine's mother passed away on Friday, the 14th. Remember the Ensign and the family in their sorrow. S.D. victory was complete. Souls are still being saved. Rev. Mr. Raymond and Rev. Mr. Baker were with us to-night. P. S. M. spent a week in Summerside.—H. M.

## Signs of a Coming Break.

Clareville.—We have had a two-days' visit from our D.O. which was much enjoyed. The majority of the people liked her steady, whole-souled way of speaking, and she has left an impression behind that she is a good, godly officer. We had a lovely day on Sunday, when signs of a coming break were seen.—J. Moore, Capt.

## Eight Souls Seek Salvation.

Clark's Beach.—We have just had another visit from our D. O., Ensign Hiscock, who conducted a good meeting. Four souls were saved. On Sunday night two professed salvation, and on Monday night two more. Our people are leaving S.D. for different parts, some to Labrador and others to New Glasgow and Sydney, but God's presence is abiding with us.—Jim James, and Wm. Kearley.

## A Lady and Her Large Dog.

Dartmouth.—Sunday morning, at knee drill, while a lady knelt at the penitent form, her large dog came and sat by her side until she got through. Evidently she has been kind to her dog. Self-Denial is history with us now. Faith and hard work brought our target in all O. K. Cand. Ritchie deserves special mention for collecting \$38.26. We shall soon lose him, but pray that God may bless his labors in the field. Capt. and Mrs. Thompson farewelled on Sunday for a

few months' rest, on account of the Captain's throat giving out after a severe attack of quinsy. Our next officers can depend upon a good welcome.—"One of 'em."

## With Blistered Feet.

Digby, N.S.—God has been blessing the efforts of His followers here, and we have been more than ever encouraged to go forward and do our best for God and souls during the coming months. We smashed our Self-Denial target, Bro. and Sister Adams sharing a big part of the work by collecting \$17.13. In spite of many miles of walking with blistered feet. Their target in the first place was only \$6. God bless them.—Farrel.

## Soldiers in Full Uniform.

Dundas.—God is blessing the work here. We have had two souls recently. Praise God! The soldiers are coming out in full uniform. We have also read our S.D. target.—B. Sheppard, Lieut.

## Two Little Armor-Bearers.

Feversham.—Capt. Marshall, after a faithful service of six months, has said farewell, and gone to Bracebridge corps. Capt. Calvert has arrived, and is enjoying himself very much. Ensign Perry, T. F. S., and his little armor-bearer, have given us a four-days' visit. Our S.D. target of \$55 has been smashed, and \$2 more raised. Sister Loupheed's brother, Andrew, has passed away. We are looking forward to a visit from our D. O., Adj. Ogilvie, an ice-cream and cake social, on the 24th, and Capt. Poole's visit, about the 30th.—J. E. Calvert, Capt.

## The Clock was Smashed.

Fresport.—On Sunday, as the people came into our barracks, some were seen to smile very broadly at the Self-Denial clock. The centre was all torn to pieces, as if some thing had been fired at it. No doubt they wondered what such a torn thing was on the wall for. The Captain soon explained that it represented a smashed target, and asked all who rejoiced with us to fire a volley. We are having victory. Three backsliders have returned to God, and are doing well.—Capt. Lily Richards.

## A Spiritual and Financial Success.

Gravenhurst.—During the Week of Self-Denial three precious souls knelt at Jesus' feet and professed conversion. We can say, without hesitation, that the Self-Denial was a grand success, both spiritually and financially. Mrs. Glover and Mrs. Rattan are the champion collectors of this corps. Each comrade hit the target allotted to them, and some doubled it.—P.G.L.

## OFF TO BOOM SELF-DENIAL.



Capt. Ritchie and Lieut. Hamilton, of Kentville, going on their collecting tour.



Mrs. Rattan,  
J.S. Champion S.D. Collector of Orillia

## Blessings Every Day.

Great Falls.—We are marching forward, and God is blessing us day by day. A number of Christians attend our meetings, and we have a blessed time together.—J. R.

## Nine Souls at the Cross.

Halifax I.—On Tuesday night two souls sought salvation. Thursday night we had an ice-cream social, and Friday night a lantern service. We had a grand day on Sunday, starting with a good knee-drill, and finishing up at night with seven souls at the Cross. Hallelujah!—Tressa, Casvin.

## Wept His Way to Calvary.

Hespeler.—The devil is trying hard to defeat us, but we thank God for victory. We had good meetings all day Sunday, and one soul went his way to Calvary.—B. D.

## Onward and Upward.

Medicine Hat.—Our corps is still at the front, and pressing onward and upward toward the prize. Every effort is being put forward for the salvation of souls, and we believe that the seed sown is taking root, as many admit conviction of sin. May God abundantly bless our Army, and may He doubly bless our corps and lead us on to victory.—P. E. Bonnell.

## Hard Battle—Glorious Victory.

Midland.—Sunday's battles were hard, but God gave us the victory at the close of the day, and we rejoiced over one backslider returning to the fold. To God be the glory for ever.—B. R.

## Some Brave Soldier-Boys.

Milton, Man.—There is situated about fourteen miles north-west of Morden, a schoolhouse by the name of Milton, where the Army started meetings about two years ago. Now we have a few soldiers and converts, and meetings are held every Wednesday night, by the officers. Our brave boys, however, were not satisfied with this, so they started meetings on Sundays, and now have from forty to eighty persons at their services. God has been blessing them wonderfully. One day I was stopped by an ugly man, who addressed me thus, "Say, Captain, you have a lot of boys at your outpost. If anything would make me believe in religion, it is the lives and devotion of those lads. I wish I had the same peace of mind and heart they have, and that I had taken in my youth to serve God.—Alex. Hall, Lieut.

## Brought to Tears.

Nansimo.—After succeeding in gathering a crowd of five or hundred people on Saturday night by bearing an immense wooden cross through the main street of the city, it was easy to have high faith for Sunday. Sunday came, and with it the mighty blessing of our God. While the Captain showed, by action, how the nails were driven through those beautiful hands of Christ, the people were moved to tears, and one precious soul yielded to the pleadings of the Spirit. Others were deeply convicted of sin, and our faith lays hold on God for their souls. Crowds and finances were trebled. The Juniors are in fine condition, and give us good attention. We are expecting Adj. and Mrs. Alward over with us for a day or two. God bless them. The Army in Nansimo is decidedly on the up grade.—Cadet Rowlands.

## The T.H.Q. Music-Makers

Oshawa Receives a Lift—Successful Park Meeting—Magnificent Open Air Attendances.

At first it seemed as though Oshawa was doomed to disappointment, owing to the sudden information that the boat's time-table would not fit in with our arrangements, but, always equal to an emergency, the proprietors of the cycles for the purpose of making the return journey on the Monday morning was heartily endorsed by all.

On Friday night we took steamer for our appointment. The weather was ideal, and the beautiful sunset as we entered the harbor at Oshawa was beyond at least the writer's description. Three miles' wheel along a dusty road brought us to the barracks, where we at once proceeded to let the inhabitants know of our arrival. It was nine o'clock before we took our stand at the four corners, but we were greeted by a splendid crowd, to whom we

### Made Known Our Program

for the next day or two.

Saturday was a very busy day. We were fortunate in making special arrangements for a meeting in the Park, and after a noonday meeting with the men at the Malesbrie Works, which was much appreciated and attended by almost all employed at the large works, we undertook to make our Sunday afternoon arrangements by painting and posting large bills in the most prominent places in the town. The open-air demonstration at the four corners quite came up to our expectations. We had heard of Oshawa's partiality for S.A. open-air meetings, but hardly expected that

Between Five Hundred and a Thousand People

would line the streets. The music and general proceedings, piloted by Staff-Captain Creighton, created much interest, and paved the way for the delightful musical gathering held in the barracks. Adjutant F. Morris related some of his Klondike incidents. We had music in great variety, and the spirit of liberty which prevailed gave us hope for the morrow's fight.

Many hands make light work. We make it hotter for the devil, we might say, so the responsibilities of the campaign were apportioned. Adjutant Attwell took hold of the kneed drill, which was attended by eighteen. We were encouraged to judge our own hearts, and the testimonies of the officers bore evidence to the fact that great things can be accomplished by those whose hearts God has cleansed. Charlie's address made a profound impression. He is always to be found at his post with the colors. The holiness meeting was a deeply spiritual time. Our hearts were inspired and our spiritual strength renewed.

The afternoon's Park Demonstration, conducted by Adjutant Morris, was a great success. Hundreds of people took the advantage of attending this meeting. The proceedings were rendered most attractive and interesting by plenty of selections, brass, string and vocal, and we did not fail to realize and take advantage of the splendid opportunity of giving the great crowd something to think about. They assisted us liberally with their money, but we were not privileged to see anyone kneeling at the Mercy Seat.

The night's open-air meeting was well attended, and the barracks full. We were relieved of the heavy iron seats which had been packed away for some months, and in the hurry

### A Serious Accident

was only averted by a little presence of mind on the part of one or two of the brigades. The injury was conducted by Staff-Captain Morris, was powerful, and the situation grasped by all our comrades, who did not spare themselves for its success. The visiting officers delivered pointed addresses in turn, setting forth the advantages of being on the side of God and righteousness, and

we believe a lasting impression was made on both sinner and backslider. Much conviction was evident, but the enemy robbed us of the pleasure of pointing anyone to the Lamb of Calvary.

The officers are hard-working and sincere, but have a difficult fight in hand. There must be a rallying 'round' and a quickening of hearts their side and ambitions among the soldiers, then victory will follow. The week-end income was over \$30, and the expenses being light, the local corps has received a substantial lift.—A. E.

### Salvation at the Horse-Races.

Morden.—Since last report two souls have sought salvation. On the 24th of May we arranged open-air meetings at Ross Bank, where the people from several towns had collected to witness the horse-racing and other sports. We had two splendid open-air meetings, led by Capt. Brander, of Carman, assisted by Capt. Astin, and those who came to see the sports gathered round us to hear of Jesus'

Saturday night a bar-tender took a decided stand for God. Soldiers and officers are all on fire for God and souls, and we are praying that God will pour greater blessings upon us, and that many souls shall be saved. We have smashed our Self-Denial target, and are going in to do our best for God.—Jennie Bone, Lieut.

### Delighted with the Meeting.

North Head.—We had a visit from our worthy P. O., Brigadier Sharp, accompanied by Staff-Capt. Phillips and Adj. Jennings. Although the crowd was small, yet all who came to hear our worthy leaders were delighted with their burning words, which were a blessing. God bless them.—Capt. Smith.

### The D. O.'s Visit.

Old Pelican.—Ensign Brown, our D. O., led the meetings on Saturday night and all day Sunday. We had blessed times, especially on Sunday night, when the Ensign gave a very touching address. May we be convicted, and we believe the seed sown will bring forth fruit.—F. White,



The T.H.Q. Quintet

who formed part of the Musical Brigade that visited Oshawa.

### Assisted by a Minister.

Pleaton.—Meetings all day Sunday were good. At night the Rev. Mr. Dunkley spoke to us for a short time. We were all glad to see him, and join in saying "Come again."—Lillie Love.

### Six Have Sought Pardon.

Sherbrooke.—Hello, how's the Sherbrooke? It's all right. Staff-Captain Burditt paid us a visit recently, and he's all right. Come again soon, Staff-Captain. Cand. Ovey has gone to the front. Our loss is the Field's gain. The Owens Brothers are doing their best to make a move in the right direction, and we anticipate a bright future for the "Hub" of the Eastern Township. Major Turner led the meeting this p.m. There was a good crowd and a good impression made. Since the Owens Brothers struck this city six have sought pardon.—"Spiritual Trump."

### Many Souls Saved.

Spokane.—Our hearts go out in gratitude to God for the many souls we have witnessed of late seeking His pardon. Thursday night we welcomed Staff-Capt. Jost, who is taking charge of the Rescue Home, in the place of Ensign Ogilvie, who has gone to Butte, Mont. May God bless them in their new stations. The Staff-Captain, who has come from the far East,

traveled over 4,000 miles to get here. We gave her to understand a warm welcome, that there are as warm-hearted people in the West as in the East, or anywhere else. We will surely give to her, for not only did she shoulder the responsibility of the Rescue Home, but many times she pointed the poor sinner to Christ in our meetings. Capt. Theon was a great help to her, and Staff-Capt. Jost was a blessing of a clean heart. We will tell you all about our target in our next report, as quite a number have not yet given their targets in. We are believing everything will turn out O. K. Hallelujah!—Joo Logan, R. C.

### Four for the Kingdom.

St. George's, Ber.—We have just concluded our Week of Self-Denial. God has been very near to us, and has helped us in our work. We rejoice ever for our Lord for the Kingdom. Capt. Prince and the Hamilton corps have been with us for a week-end. It was also the Captain's welcome meeting to St. George's. The people turned out in great crowds, and gave the Captain a real Bermuda welcome. Her singing and speaking were enjoyed. On Monday night she gave her life's experience.—Corps-Cadet E. Astill.

### Eight Souls—Up-to-Date Income.

St. John's I.—We are having some grand times at this corps, with souls saved every week, and recruits enrolled every month. The past Sunday was grand. The Citadel was packed to the doors, and we had eight souls for the day, and an up-to-date income. Officers and soldiers are all in a boil and we expect big times in the future.—J. S. McLenn.

### Three Souls—An African.

St. Johnsbury.—The work is being pushed along with considerable success. The Self-Denial effort was fully up to the standard. We have recently been favored with visits from prominent speakers, Staff-Capt. Burditt spent a week-end with us, and his visit was a blessing to us all. Major Turner and Capt. Owens favored us with an evening, and we were very much pleased to welcome the new Major, and our old friend the Captain, who stayed over another evening. The people responded very liberally with the collections. At the Major's meeting a young colored man, bright and smart, only a year out from Africa, sought the Lord. We trust that some day he will help to spread the light of Gospel truth in the dark continent. Two other souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat seeking salvation; one of them is the mother of one of our most faithful soldiers. Praise the Lord!—W. C. R.

### Soul Saved—Target Reached.

St. Stephen.—Brigadier Sharp, Staff-Capt. Phillips, and our D.O., Adj. Jennings, paid their first visit on Monday night. Calais corps united with us in giving our visiting officers a hearty welcome. The meetings were enjoyed very much by all, and our old knelt at the Mercy Seat. Our S.D. target has been reached. The officers worked hard, and deserve much credit. The soldiers, also, got their targets, and all unitedly we have met with success.

Capt. McEwen, after three months' fighting here, fared well last Sunday. She goes for a much-needed rest. We are sorry to lose her. She has our best wishes and prayers for her restoration to health and to the front of the battle.—Soldier.

### Four Backsliders and One Junior.

Uxbridge.—We can report victory during the past two or three weeks. We have had the joy of pointing four backsliders and one junior to Christ. We are believing for greater victories in the future.—Capt. Ida Peacock.

### The Sound of the Drum.

Waterville, N.S.—Once more the sound of the drum is heard in this little town. It is about one year since we had any meetings. Lieut. Hamilton now visits us once a week. Ensign Parker recently gave us a lantern service.—Mrs. Walkers, G.B.M.A.

## The Territorial Staff Band VISITS ST. CATHARINES.

The T.H.Q. Staff Band, with Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin in command, have been to St. Catharines. Saturday and Sunday, 22nd and 23rd inst., were the dates. The weather was delightful for the journey, and the water behaved beautifully, thereby earning the gratitude of some members of the party, who otherwise would not have enjoyed the trip so much.

The Saturday night's Band Festival had rather an unfortunate beginning, owing to the new electric railway, which runs from Port Dalhousie to St. Catharines, not having power enough to get the loaded cars up the hill. Several of the bandmen, with the baggage, had to stay in the port until the later boat came in. However, when they did arrive they found the barracks filled with a good crowd of people, who had evidently made up their minds to go in for an enjoyable evening.

The music of the band, the playing of the soloists and the singing of the male quartet and chorus was much appreciated, as was also Adjutant Morris Klondike talk.

Knee drill, led by Staff-Captain Morris, was good. There was a good crowd present, who received blessing from God. The testimonies and songs in the holiness meeting were on the right line, and Staff-Captain Archibald's Bible lesson was as a nail fastened in a sure place.

The band and soldiers marched to the Park in the afternoon, where a magnificent crowd had gathered. About two hours they listened to the strains of the band, and testimonies and songs. It was a lovely meeting. Although the sun was very hot, the light breeze and the beautiful moonlight made it very pleasant. On Sunday night another large crowd filled the barracks, where a stirring Salvation meeting was led by the Brigadier, assisted by the band. A holy influence pervaded the service. Men and women were brought face to face with their condition before God. The Brigadier's talk, the songs and the testimonies, all united to bring this about, and at 10.30 we closed with one man at the Mercy Seat.

It seemed very unfortunate that, on account of the smallpox scare, the officers, Capt. Rennie and Lieut. Wilson, should be in quarantine, since there appears to be no cause for it. Capt. Palling, who has just gone in to supply, came to the rescue, and with the assistance of the soldiers and other officers, in the best of the existing circumstances. We pray that this seemingly unfortunate occurrence may be the means of untold blessing to the corps, and the Kingdom of God!

The campaign, on the whole, was a great success. Finances and crowds were good, and many were deeply convicted of sin.—F. E. Calvert, Capt.

### MAJOR ETHEL GALT'S VIST.

The Daughter of the Eminent Chief Justice Conducts Special Services With the Salvation Army Here.

(From the Lindsay Watchman.)

The last two weeks have been of more than ordinary interest in Salvation Army circles. For twelve days of that time the services were conducted by an officer whose education, personal appearance, gifts and social connection powerfully conspired with her profound spirituality and enthusiasm in relation to render her of the deepest interest not alone to Army adherents, but to many whose usual attitude towards its work is nothing more than passive goodwill. This visitor was Miss Ethel Galt, daughter of the late Chief Justice Galt, of Montreal. This lady, though a member of one of the first families in Canada, is an out-and-out Salvationist—namely, she is a beautiful singer—and speaking, both on the street corner, where she often accom-

panied her singing on the organ, and at the barracks, were sources of pleasure and profit to large audiences. Besides being deeply evangelical, Miss Galt is something of a philosopher in her religious teaching. Her appeals are largely to the human will and its self-determining power to do right or wrong.

Miss Galt has been in Army work for 11 years. She was accompanied for the last few days of her visit by Miss French, captain, Toronto, and Miss LeDrew, captain, who is her companion on these special evangelistic tours. In Army parlance, Miss Galt is a spiritual sister, and corresponds somewhat to the itinerant evangelist in other churches. The services concluded with that of Monday night. Afterwards an ice cream social was held to give people a chance to say farewell to Miss Galt. Adit. Bale was greatly pleased at the results of Miss Galt's visit.



### BEYOND THE RIVER.

Faversham.—After three weeks' suffering with rheumatic fever, Andrew Loughde, aged about twenty-three years, a brother of our comrades, Sister L. Loughde and Mrs. Robertson, passed to the great beyond. He was buried on June 12th, in the Union Cemetery, at Singhampton. In the absence of the Methodist minister, the funeral service was conducted by Capt. Calvert, who was assisted by Elder Coker. Let us pray for the bereaved family that God will help them to be ready for the eternal morning.

Reader, what about you? The book-angel calls to see you with his samples. If you want a book you say "Yes"; if you don't want to buy one you say "No." Your companion in sin asks you to have a drink, or a cigar; you either say "Yes," or "No." Too few say "No." You attend a revival service; the Spirit of God speaks to you, saying, "Me thy heart." You again say "No," or "Yes." In these you have the power to either accept or reject, to say "Yes," or "No." Sooner or later the voice of God is being heard, saying, "This night thy soul shall be required of thee." This voice you will be forced to obey, no power of rejecting is yours. Then, dear reader, be wise while you are at the side of the grave, which certainly decides all, but does not end all. If you are a sinner, cast your all at His feet Whose blood cleanseth from all sin. If you are a Christian, or a so-called Christian, "Be ye holy, for I am holy."—J. E. Calvert, Capt.

### IN THE BETTER LAND.

Wallaceburg, Ont.—Sadness has come to the home of Mrs. Frank Davis, of Port Lambton, by the death of his dear wife. Our beloved comrade passed away on Monday, June 10th, in the prime of life. A very large crowd attended the funeral service, and testimonies from different comrades were given to the fact that Sister Davis had been the means of their conversion. The Rev. Mr. Jones, who kindly performed the service being held in his church, spoke words of consolation and truth, also walked to the graveside with us. Our comrade was given a real Army funeral.

Sister Davis will be better remembered as Sister Johnson. Our comrade spent some years laboring as an officer. She has never lost her love for God and souls, and has ever sought to carry out her promise to be true to God and the Army until death. Sister Davis has been a great blessing to the Wallaceburg corps, and will be missed. We intend, by our Father's help, to meet her in the better land. We have all said for "those who are left to mourn." May God bless them.—E. P. T., for Capt. Burton.

### JEHOVAH MY ALL.

For many long, dark years I walked without God,  
No beam from above lit the path that I trod;  
But down from God's throne streamed the glory at last,  
The True Light now shineth, the darkness is past.

Without a companion I've dwelt on the earth,  
My soul turned away from the world's hollow mirth;  
The Lord's Christ has come my Companion to be,  
The Son of the Blessed abideth with me.

Among dusty volumes and annals of yore,  
I sought to allay my soul's craving with lore;  
But now to His name majesty, power, and praise,  
My soul's satisfied in the Ancient of Days.

Before earthly idols I once bowed my head,  
And vainly I knelt at the shrines of the dead;  
The living God caused them to vanish away—  
The Portion of Jacob is my God to-day.  
—Elsie M. Graham.

### To Set You Thinking.

One had example spoils many good precepts.

Patience waiting is in its time the highest duty of a faithful soul.—H. Clay Trumbull.

How many actions, like the Rhone, have two sources, the one pure, the other impure.—Julius Hare.

If we wait until everybody is consistent before we become what we ought to be, we shall die in our sins.

God pays us for being willing as well as for being busy.

Be sure that straight-forwardness is more than a match at last for all the involved windings of deceit. In your daily life do what you feel right, say what you feel true, and leave, with faith and boldness, the consequences to God.—F. W. Robertson.

My God, My Father, while I stray,  
Far from my home in life's rough way,

Oh, teach me from my heart to say,  
"Thy will be done."

Renew my will from day to day;  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
"Thy will be done."

—Charlotte Elliott.

### CERTAIN PAYMENT.

Every day's newspaper announces the failure of some business concern, unable to meet its obligations. There are very few of us beyond the reach of possible disaster. But there can be no failure for God. He is surer than the sun. All who labor for Him are certain of wages. God cannot break His contract with His laborers. He is a sure paymaster, as well as a good one.

### THE SABBATH.

When a gentleman was inspecting a house in Newcastle, with a view to hiring it as a residence, the landlord took him to the upper window, expatiated on the prospect, and added: "You can see Durham Cathedral from this window on a Sunday." "Why on a Sunday above any other day?" enquired our friend, with some degree of surprise. The reply was conclusive enough. "Because on that day there is no smoke from those tall chimneys." Blessed is the Sabbath to us when the earth-smoke of care and turmoil no longer obscures our view; then can our souls full of ten behold the goodly land, and the city of the New Jerusalem.—Spurgeon.



### T.H.Q. Library.

We have started with our modest stock, and some limited allowance, a central library in connection with the Editorial office. This library will be useful both to the editors of T.H.Q. and in city appointments. This is only a small beginning of what may become a great blessing. Any friends who feel disposed to donate some useful books out of their library to this departure, are kindly requested to forward their gifts to the Editor, S.A. Temple, Toronto.

### More Song Services.

In response to the demands for more Song Services in the War Cry, we shall print in our next issue an excellent service, entitled "Trophies of Song," being an illustration of the blessing and means of salvation certain songs have been.

### Mrs. Read's Journey.

Mrs. Read, in a private message, states that she had a lovely passage across the Atlantic, scarcely being sick, and therefore being able to spend most of her time on deck. Both she and her little girl, Violet, are already benefited by the journey.

### Picton's Population.

Ensign Pugh writes: "The population of this town was increased on one Monday last, a lassie Cadet coming to the quarter. She has a good pair of lungs in her, and bid fair to become a great opera singer (?) Her mother is doing real well. We are not going silly over this. We do NOT think her the prettiest, sweetest, cutest thing on earth. Oh, no! But she is all right, just the same."

### A Social Typo.

Adjutant Dodd, of the Spokane Men's Shelter, writes: "A very interesting case came under my notice a few days ago. A young man, 25 years of age, waited outside the Haven to see the officer in charge, and as I came up the street said: 'Please, sir, could you tell me how to get a start in life?' I am a big stinner, a gambler by profession. I have not done one day's work in my life! I asked him into my office, where I told him God could and would save him, and we knelt down together, and God met him and saved him. I then told him he must go to work, and he said, 'But who will teach me?' I replied we would. 'Thank God,' he said, 'for someone who will help me.' He stayed with us for some time and went to meetings regularly, and marched and testified to the saving power of God. He has now got a good situation as waiter in a restaurant. Many young men thank God for the Army Haven."

### GRIMSBY PARK.

The Grimsby Park program for the season of 1901 has just come to hand. A cursory examination leads us to say that the program gives abundant evidence that the season 1901 will well sustain the high reputation which Grimsby Park has long enjoyed for providing the best sermons, lectures, and concerts that the continent can supply.

Since last season the Park has come under new management. The grounds have been enlarged and beautified, and the facilities for outdoor sports of any kind have been largely increased.

This oldest and best known of all summer resorts in Canada is every year growing in favor. It is very easy of access, a healthful and beautiful location.

Any of our readers can obtain a program by sending a post card to the Manager, H. B. Andrews, P. O. Box 524, Toronto.





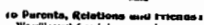
## CHAPTER 11.—(Continued.)

## CHAPTER 11.—(Continued.)

### CHAPTER III. THE FRANKS.

**BAND OF LOVE.**

(To be continued.)



**First Insertion**

NEWMAN, CHARLES A. Was last heard of in Brandon, 1892; has lived in Portage la Prairie; age about 70. His daughter enquires.

**Second Insertion.**

**BROWN, ALBERT E.** Colored. 5 ft. 6 in. in height, age 23. Last heard of him at New York, U. S. A. His mother, Mrs. Rochell Mitchell, Kentville, N.S., is very anxious to hear from him.

GRIFFITH, REV. EDWARD. Baptist minister. Dark complexion, about 32 years of age. Last heard of in Michigan. An old friend is very anxious to hear from him.



Everything Running in Fine Style in the Approved Succession—Lieutenant Currell is Again Champion—Lieut. White, of Fredericton, is Second, While Cand. Newell and Captain Copeman Jointly Occupy the Third Seat—Newfoundland is Picking Up.

### Capt. L. Branigan, W. O. P.

#### Eastern Province.

##### 108 Hustlers.

Lieut. White, Fredericton	276
Cand. Newell, St. John I.	240
Capt. E. Martin, Charlottetown	252
Lieut. D. Long, Sydney	183
S. M. Veleot, Halifax II.	175
Lieut. Vandine, Truro	162
P. S. M. Casbin, Halifax I.	154
Lieut. Murrough, Sydney	145
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	129
Cadet Holden, Yarmouth	120
Capt. Clark, Chatham	110
Sergt. Conrad, Halifax I.	110
Lieut. Harding, North Sydney	110
Ensign F. Knight, Westville	109
Mrs. Adj. Dowell, Halifax I.	100
Ensign Allan, Woodstock	100
Sergt. Santuca, Hamilton	100
Capt. Prince, Hamilton	90
Lieut. B. Duncan, Newcastle	90
Capt. E. Taylor, Sussex	90
Cadet White, Yarmouth	90
Lieut. March, Yarmouth	85
Mrs. Ensign Allan, Woodstock	85
Lieut. Redmond, St. Stephen	85
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Calais	84
Capt. Clark, St. George's	80
Lieut. McKim, Liverpool	70
Capt. Bradbury, St. John V.	70
Lieut. McWilliams, Carleton	70
C. C. Chislett, N. Sydney	70
Capt. Armstrong, Springfield	70
Lieut. Chandler, Summerside	65
Mrs. Capt. Lorimer, Campbellton	61
M. Sells, Halifax I.	60
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	60
C. C. Chislett, N. Sydney	60
Capt. B. Green, Sackville	60
Capt. S. Taylor, Eastport	60
Lieut. Mowbray, St. George's	59
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	55
Mrs. Adj. Fraser, Windsor	55
Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown	55
Capt. Forsey, Canning	55
Lieut. McDonald, Bridgetown	50
Capt. Hutt, Fairville	50
S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Mrs. D. McEwen, Glace Bay	50
Sec. D. Martin, Glace Bay	50
S. Bishop, Parrsboro	50
Capt. Miller, Bridgewater	50
Capt. Bell, Somerset	50
Capt. Lorimer, Campbellton	45
Cadet Nugent, St. Stephen	45
Cand. H. C. Ritchie, Dartmouth	45
C. C. Colwell, Amherst	44
C. C. Chapman, Amherst	44
Sergt. Blair, St. John III.	40
Lieut. Tatem, St. John II.	43
Adj. Byers, Springfield	42
P. S. M. Jones, St. John III.	40
Lieut. Lebars, Bear River	40
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, Dartmouth	40
B. Shapham, Windsor	40
Bro. Hallet, Hampton	40
Ensign Larder, Halifax II.	38
Capt. Wilson, Bridgetown	38

Capt. E. Williams, Geelph, Ont.



Everything Running in Fine Style in the Approved Succession—Lieutenant Currell is Again Champion—Lieut. White, of Fredericton, is Second, While Cand. Newell and Captain Copeman Jointly Occupy the Third Seat—Newfoundland is Picking Up.

Capt. Winchester, Houlton	37
Mrs. Ensign Knight, Westville	36
Capt. Hedges, Carleton	36
Capt. Piercy, St. John II.	30
Capt. Tilley, Liverpool	30
Capt. Leadley, New Glasgow	30
C. C. Godsoe, Moncton	30
Capt. Hebb, Digby	30
Lieut. Lebars, Digby	30
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	30
Lieut. Jones, Houlton	30
Capt. J. Green, Moncton	26
Sis. Parsons, New Glasgow	25
Capt. Urquhart, Windsor	25
Cadet Ogilvie, St. John III.	25
Bro. Smith, Glace Bay	25
Mrs. Maybee, Charlottetown	25
F. Adams, St. John V.	25
Sergt. England, Chatham	25
Capt. Kirk, Clark's Harbor	25
Lieut. Tiller, Clark's Harbor	25
Cand. Atkinson, Clark's Harbor	25
Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	24
Capt. Godwin, North Sydney	21
S. Parsons, Halifax I.	21
R. Andersen, Newcastle	20
Capt. Parsons, Calais	20
Capt. Smith, North Head	20
Lieut. Munro, North Head	20
Lieut. McLeann, Sackville	20
C. C. H. Clark, Charlottetown	20
C. C. H. McCachern, Charlottetown	20
G. Riley, St. John III.	20
C. C. Marshall, St. John III.	20
Lieut. Pemberton, Freeport	20
Adj. Hawfield, Annapolis	20
Capt. Payne, Sackville	20
Lieut. Melkie, Annapolis	20
Capt. Ritchie, Kentville	20
Capt. Davis, Sydney Mines	20
Lieut. Nettie, Shelburne	20
Lieut. Weakley, Sydney Mines	20

#### West Ontario Province.

##### 94 Hustlers.

Capt. Copeman, Brantford	240
Capt. Carr, Petrolia	160
Capt. Sitzer, Goderich	160
Capt. Malsey, St. Thomas	150
Mrs. Capt. Ross, Brantford	145
Capt. J. McGillivray, London	125
Ensign Scott, Clinton	110
Capt. Horwood, Windsor	107
Lieut. Yeomans, Sarnia	100
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Stratford	90
Adj. Blackburn, Simcoe	80
Sergt. Mrs. Richards, Geelph	75
Ensign Gamble, Chatham	75
Capt. Hockin, Chatham	75
Ensign Hellman, Essex	70
Capt. Haley, Palmerston	60
Adj. Cameron, Brantford	60
Ensign Stone, Stratford	60
Lieut. Stickells, Leamington	60
Capt. Pickle, Forestburg	60
Maad Stager, Wallaceburg	60
Lieut. McCall, Norwich	60
Capt. Kauckle, Sarnia	60
S. M. Allen, Mitchell	60
Sergt. Palmer, London	60
Capt. Ringler, Wingham	50
Sadie Irwin, Wingham	50
Mrs. Ensign Stone, Stratford	50
S. M. Glover, Sarnia	50
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	50
Mrs. Grassick, Woodstock	50
Capt. Jordinson, Blenheim	45
Capt. Gibson, Leamington	45
Mrs. Britton, Stratford	40
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Ridgeway	40
Lieut. Allen, Tillsonburg	40
Capt. Hartman, Tillsonburg	40
Lieut. Fennacy, Paris	40
Capt. Williams, Geelph	39
Capt. Hancock, Paris	35
Lieut. Greenwood, Watford	35
Lieut. Crank, Blenheim	35
Ensign Howcroft, Seaford	31
Lieut. Edwards, Seaford	31
Celstra Downs, St. Thomas	30
Little Dixon, St. Thomas	30
Nellie Leadley, St. Thomas	30
Ensign Jarvis, Hespeler	30
Mrs. Thompson, Woodstock	30

Sister Clara West, Hespeler	28
Adj. McHarg, Petrolia	26
Capt. Campbell, Bothwell	26
Ensign Crawford, Goderich	25
Mrs. Northcott, Bothwell	25
Mrs. Christener, Petrolia	25
Lieut. Craft, Galt	25
Capt. J. H. Ridgway	25
Capt. Coy, Stratford	25
Lieut. Cook, Forest	25
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Mother Cutting, Essex	25
Capt. Brown, Kingsville	25
Bro. Garstener, Dresden	22
Sister Jessie Gregor, Hespeler	22
Lieut. Martin, Hespeler	21
Mrs. Adj. McHarg, Petrolia	21
Mrs. Churchill, Petrolia	21
Capt. B. H. Hespeler	20
Marshall Benn, Wallaceburg	20
Capt. Rock, Berlin	20
Lieut. Barner, Palmerston	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wrochester	20
Capt. McGill, London	20
Ensign Hollett, Galt	20
Mrs. Pettit, St. Thomas	20
J. S. M. Hocking, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Coe, Ingersoll	20
Lieut. Smith, Ingersoll	20
Capt. Groshen, Theatre	20
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	20
Capt. Wiseman, Wyoming	20
Capt. Plant, Drayton	20
Capt. Kitchen, Geelph	20
Capt. Watson, Stratford	20
Corps-Cadet Bowling, Stratford	20
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	20
Mrs. D. Green, Ridgeway	20
Lieut. Carley, Ridgeway	20
Prod Tassott, Ridgeway	20
Maise, Stratford	20
Pearl Hardacre, Chatham	20
Stanley Gammage, Chatham	20
S. M. Graham, Thamesville	20

#### Central Ontario Province.

##### 84 Hustlers.

Lieut. Currell, Hamilton I.	325
Capt. Ronnie, St. Catharines	85
Lieut. Wilson, St. Catharines	85
Cadet West, Lippincott	85
Capt. Hanna, Collingwood	75
Sergt. N. Richards, Lindsay	72
Capt. Christopher, Orangeville	70
Ensign Brant, Brampton	70
Capt. Hargrave, Collingwood	70
Sergt. Truck, Ligar St.	60
Ethel White, Barrie	60
Ensign Lott, Parry Sound	59
Sergt. Bowcock, Lippincott	55
Capt. LeCann, Huron St.	52
Capt. Howarth, Huron St.	50
S. M. Hinton, Oakville	50
Capt. Carwardine, Little Current	50
Capt. Rose, Midland	50
Lieut. Minnie, Midland	50
Capt. Hargrave, Collingwood	50
Lieut. Meader, Sudbury	50
Adj. Walker, Riverside	50
Lieut. Greavett, Riverside	50
Capt. Stephens, Owen Sound	50
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound	50
Capt. Matthews, North Bay	50
Lieut. Bone, North Bay	50
Ensign McDonald, Dovercourt	50
Capt. Paxton, Sturgeon Falls	50
Cadet Krests, Lippincott	47
Cadet Murray, Temple	46
L. Coy, Hamilton I.	45
Capt. B. LeDrew, Lindsay	44
Mrs. Capt. Liston, Orillia	41
Capt. Nelson, Chesley	40
Capt. LeCocq, Newmarket	40
Mrs. Capt. LeCocq, Newmarket	40
Capt. McNaney, Yorkville	40
Capt. Downey, Yorkville	40
Adj. Burrows, Barrie	40
Capt. Stokols, Riverside	40
Cadet Quill, Temple	38
Mrs. Glik, Yorkville	36
Sergt. Golden, Lippincott	35
Capt. Christopher, Orangeville	35
Lieut. Phillips, Orangeville	35
Sister Holmes, Peterboro	30
Mrs. Dyer, Bracebridge	30
Mrs. Strong, Bracebridge	30

### Capt. Malsey, St. Thomas, Ont.

Capt. Sherwin, Dundas	30
Lieut. Sheppard, Dundas	30
Sergt. Mrs. Stephens, St. Catharines	30
Mrs. Bowbeer, Ligar St.	30
Lieut. Griffith, Hamilton I.	30
Capt. Stickells, Hamilton I.	30
Capt. Brooketa, Aurora	28
Lieut. Stickells, Aurora	27
Cadet Kugden, Lippincott	27
Lieut. Jago, Meaford	25
Lieut. Lamb, Albion Harbor	25
Capt. Clink, Huntsville	25
Capt. Hone, Huntsville	25
P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St.	25
Bro. Langridge, Huron St.	25
Mrs. Bell, Barrie	25
C. C. McCarney, Riverside	25
Cadet Ellis, Temple	25
Capt. Fisher, Meaford	22
Violet Leese, Barrie	22
Sister Palmer, Orillia	21
Cadet Edwards, Temple	20
Bro. Dixon, Temple	20
Sergt. Brown, Huntsville	20
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Bowmanville	20
P. S. M. Tyler, Bowmanville	20
Ethel Smith, Dovercourt	20
P. S. M. Stunden, Bracebridge	20
S. M. Hoyer, Bracebridge	20
C. C. Matheatt, Ligar St.	20
C. C. May Tuck, Ligar St.	20
Ensign Sims, Ligar St.	20
Mrs. Ensign Sims, Ligar St.	20
Mrs. Stewart, Ligar St.	20
S. M. Bowers, Ligar St.	20

#### East Ontario Province.

##### 66 Hustlers.

Capt. Hickman, Picton	185
P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	129
Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Ottawa	117
Mrs. Adj. Moore, Kingston	110
Capt. Bloss, Ogdensburg	100
Capt. St. John, Albany	100
Capt. Gammage, St. Albans	100
Adj. Moore, Kingston	92
Lieut. Hicks, Barre	95
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I.	93
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	90
Sister Holmes, Peterboro	91
Capt. Owens, Sherbrooke	89
Capt. Green, Trenton	72
Sergt. Mrs. Burke, Belleville	72
Capt. Norman, Quebec	62
Lieut. Scherborn, Campbellford	61
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	61
Capt. Vance, Pembroke	60
Capt. Randall, Port Hope	60
Capt. Slater, Annapolis	60
Lieut. Rutledge, Gananoque	60
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I.	60
Ensign Yerec, Newburg	60
Lieut. Bryan, Newport	56

Capt. Haley, Palmerston.



Capt. Jordinson, Blenheim.

Mrs. Anderson, Watford.



Ensign Hattie Scott, Clinton.

Capt. Plant, Drayton.

Sergt. Hippen, Montreal II. .... 53  
Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa ..... 50  
Capt. Edwards, Deseronto ..... 50  
Capt. Grogg, Peterboro ..... 40  
Sister Seward, Montreal I ..... 40  
Sergt. Stone, Lakeland ..... 40  
Capt. Wilson, Port Hope ..... 40  
Mrs. Brown, Kingston ..... 35  
Capt. Poole, Montreal II ..... 35  
Capt. Weir, Belleville ..... 35  
Adjt. Babbington, Peterboro ..... 33  
Mrs. Dine, Kingston ..... 33  
Mrs. Barber, Kingston ..... 32  
P. S. M. Veal, Barre ..... 32  
Capt. Magee, Morrisburg ..... 31  
Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg ..... 31  
E. Baker, Campbellford ..... 30  
Capt. Grose, Cornwall ..... 30  
Miss Chillingworth, Montreal IV ..... 25  
Capt. Redburn, Millbrook ..... 25  
S. M. Russell, Millbrook ..... 25  
J. Walton, Kingston ..... 25  
Mrs. Downey, Kingston ..... 25  
Adjt. Newman, Cornwall ..... 25  
Ensign McLean, Barre ..... 25  
Father Duquet, Trenton ..... 25  
Bro. Hurd, Montreal I ..... 25  
Sister Kane, Montreal I ..... 25  
Sister Ritchie, Montreal I ..... 25  
Miss Gillan, Renfrew ..... 25  
Evoy Magee, Wakefield ..... 25  
S. M. DeWitt, Picton ..... 25  
Mrs. Jewell, Picton ..... 20  
Capt. Gualinger, Ottawa ..... 20  
Capt. Woods, Sudbury ..... 20  
Mildred Veal, Barre ..... 20  
Sergt. Vacour, Montreal I ..... 20  
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I ..... 20  
S. Stanzel, Carleton Place ..... 20  
Capt. Newell, Kempsville ..... 20  
Lieut. Bushey, Kempsville ..... 20

## North-West Province.

## 54 Hustlers.

Lieut. J. Cook, Rat Portage ..... 151  
Capt. Blodgett, Brandon ..... 125  
Capt. Livagstone, Edmonton ..... 103  
Sister M. Lewis, Winnipeg ..... 100  
Sister D. Taylor, Winnipeg ..... 99  
Lieut. V. Sherris, Grand Forks ..... 98  
Mrs. E. Gamble, Fargo ..... 95  
Mrs. Capt. G. Gillam, Regina ..... 95  
Lieut. A. Cook, Jamestown ..... 65  
Mrs. Captain W. White, Portage la Prairie ..... 60  
Lieut. L. Dunster, Port Arthur ..... 56  
Lieut. A. White, Prince Albert ..... 56  
Ensign M. Collett, Fargo ..... 51  
Mrs. Capt. Knudson, Medicine Hat ..... 50  
Capt. A. Mitchell, Grafton ..... 50  
Maggie Gillis, Fort William ..... 50  
Ensign A. Taylor, Calgary ..... 50

Capt. A. Hall, Lethbridge ..... 48  
Annie Pearce, Calgary ..... 46  
Lieut. I. McLaren, Moorhead ..... 45  
Mrs. Capt. A. Wilkins, Devil's Lake ..... 45  
Sergt-Major Mrs. Michaels, Devil's Lake ..... 45  
Capt. R. Taylor, Neepawa ..... 40  
Capt. A. Pearce, Moorhead ..... 40  
Sergt. Thos. Stieckley, Dauphin ..... 40  
Lieut. D. Custer, Carman ..... 40  
Capt. McKay, Souris ..... 38  
Sergt. Mrs. Smith, Winnipeg ..... 35  
Lieut. Oxenrider, Virden ..... 35  
Capt. S. Draper, Moosemin ..... 34  
Lieut. McRae, Larimore ..... 32  
Capt. J. Ferguson, Selkirk ..... 30  
Lieut. Morris, Portage la Prairie ..... 30  
Capt. N. Meyers, Moose Jaw ..... 30  
Lieut. Haugen, Moose Jaw ..... 28  
Capt. E. Anderson, Minot ..... 28  
Lieut. Heddens, Emerson ..... 28  
C. C. Mary Johnson, Bismarck ..... 27  
Sergt. McElveney, Neepawa ..... 26  
Lieut. Nuttall, Minot ..... 26  
Mrs. Adj. MacAmmond, Winnipeg ..... 25  
Ensign J. C. Hakkirk, Grand Forks ..... 25  
Sergt. Mrs. Johnson, Winnipeg ..... 23  
Lieut. O. Potter, Souris ..... 23  
Capt. Barrager, Larimore ..... 22  
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg ..... 20  
Sister E. Chapman, Winnipeg ..... 20  
Sergt. Mrs. Cotton, Winnipeg ..... 20  
Capt. Glover, Winnipeg ..... 20  
Capt. Hanson, Valley City ..... 20  
Trans. St. Johns, Minnedosa ..... 20  
Capt. J. Mercer, Fort William ..... 20  
Sister Heath, Fargo ..... 20  
Lieut. M. Stapleton, Carberry ..... 20

## Pacific Province.

## 43 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adj. McGill, Nelson ..... 160  
Capt. I. Galt, Butte ..... 148  
Capt. Southall, Rossland ..... 114  
Capt. Hurst, Victoria ..... 88  
Lieut. Owen, Everett ..... 84  
Tom Whipple, Vancouver ..... 80  
Capt. Duthie, Victoria ..... 79  
Sergt. Preston, Spokane ..... 75  
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Spokane ..... 75  
Capt. Scott, Lewiston ..... 75  
Capt. Steele, Fernie ..... 75  
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Lewiston ..... 72  
Capt. Heater, Helena ..... 72  
Capt. Dales, New W. Whatcom ..... 65  
Lieut. Connon, Nyelela ..... 60  
Capt. Charlton, Forest Falls ..... 60  
Capt. Walruth, Forest Falls ..... 60  
Mrs. Terryberry, Vancouver ..... 51  
Ensign Blosiga, Missoula ..... 51  
Mrs. Sprague, ..... 51

Sergt. Glenn, Butte ..... 60  
Capt. Sheard, Nanaimo ..... 48  
Capt. Miller, Kallispell ..... 47  
Mrs. Hill, Vancouver ..... 44  
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Revelstoke ..... 40  
Cadet Rolands, Nanaimo ..... 40  
Cadet Bassingthwaite, Dillon ..... 36  
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Everett ..... 36  
Trans. Mortimer, Victoria ..... 36  
Capt. Boyver, Bozeman ..... 30  
Handman Britt, Rossland ..... 30  
Sister Rellly, Spokane ..... 30  
Capt. Krell, Great Falls ..... 28  
Sergt. Wardell, Rossland ..... 28  
Lieut. Malcolm, Snohomish ..... 23  
Capt. Perrenoud, Snohomish ..... 27  
Lieut. Buck, Kallispell ..... 27  
Capt. Jackson, Revelstoke ..... 25  
Bro. Chinnethworth, Rossland ..... 25  
Mrs. Park, Nelson ..... 25  
Lieut. Saint, Mt. Vernon ..... 29  
Bro. O. Thompson, Nelson ..... 20  
Sister L. McCormick, Spokane ..... 20

## Newfoundland Province.

## 36 Hustlers.

Sergt. J. Lidstone, St. John's I. .... 90  
Sergt-Major Lidstone, St. John's I. .... 90  
Lieut. II. .... 90  
Cadet Ebsary, St. John's I. .... 60  
Sergt. Marshall, St. John's II. .... 60  
Mrs. Newman, Twillingate ..... 60  
Cadet Greenings, St. John's II. .... 45  
Capt. Barry, The Cove ..... 45  
Capt. Moulton, Harbor Grace ..... 40  
Cadet Murell, Bay Roberts ..... 40  
Cand. Butt, St. John's I. .... 36  
Sergt-Major Ebsary, St. John's I. .... 34  
Sergt. LaVallant, Chatham ..... 33  
Sergt. Hatchings, St. John's I. .... 30  
Sergt. Blundon, St. John's I. .... 30  
P. S. M. Dawe, The Cove ..... 30  
Lieut. Summers, Dildo ..... 30  
P. S. M. Aylen, Bonaville ..... 30  
Mrs. Capt. Jones, St. John's I. .... 30  
Sergt. Evans, Hant's Harbor ..... 25  
J. S. V. Eddy, Clareville ..... 25  
Sergt. P. Harding, Greenspond ..... 25  
Sergt. Blackmore, Pilley's Island ..... 25  
Sergt. Harris, St. John's I. .... 25  
Sergt. Stowbridge, St. John's I. .... 25  
Cadet Olford, St. John's I. .... 25  
Capt. Brace, St. John's I. .... 25  
Sergt. Farrell, Clark's Beach ..... 25  
Cadet Mercer, St. John's II. .... 22  
Cadet Jones, St. John's II. .... 23  
C. C. A. Salsbury, Wesleyville ..... 21  
Sergt-Major Seward, Heart's Content ..... 20  
Sergt. M. Green, Shearstown ..... 20  
Sergt. Harch, Harbor Grace ..... 20  
Sergt. Carter, St. John's II. .... 20

Cand. Payne, St. John's I. .... 20  
Mary Mayo, Burin ..... 20

## POWER OF FALSE IMPRESSIONS.

There are thousands and thousands of little untruths that hurt and buzz, and sting in society, which are too small to be brushed or driven away. They are in the looks, they are in the inflections and tones of the voice, they are in the actions, they are in reflections rather than in direct images that are represented. They are methods of producing impressions



Capt. Gibson, Leamington, Ont.

that are false, though every means by which they are produced is strictly true. There are little untruths between man and man that are small things; there are little untruths, judgments and deductions; there are petty violations of conscience; there are ten thousand of these flags of passions in men which are called follies or weaknesses, but which eat like moths. They take away the temper, they take away magnanimity and generosity, they take from the soul its enamel and its polish. Men palliate and excuse them, but that has nothing to do with their natural effect on us. They waste and destroy us, and that, too, in the soul's silent and hidden parts.



Brother Brooks, W.O.P.

Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock.



Capt. Copeman, Brant.

Sergt. Whipple, Vancouver.



## HOLINESS.

Tunes.—Only Thee (B.J. 73); Even me (B.J. 229).

1 Only Thee, my soul's Redeemer!  
Whom have I in heaven beside?  
Who on earth, with love so tender,  
All my wandering steps to guide?

## Chorus.

Only Thee, only Thee!  
Loving Saviour, only Thee!

Only Thee! No joy I covet  
But the joy that Thee mine—  
Joy that gives me blest assurance  
Thou hast owned and sealed me  
Thine.

Only Thee! I ask no other,  
Thou art more than all to me;  
Life, or health, or creature comfort—  
I would give them all for Thee.

Only Thee, Whose blood has cleansed me,  
Would my raptured vision see,  
While my faith is reaching upward,  
Ever upward, Lord, to Thee.

## JESUS IS MIGHTY TO SAVE.

Tunes.—Thou Shepherd of Israel (B.J. 170); The cross now covers (B.J. 80).

2 All glory to Jesus be given  
That life and salvation are free;  
And all may be washed and for-  
given,  
For Jesus can save even me.

## Chorus.

Yes, Jesus is mighty to save,  
And all His salvation may know;  
Come, plunge in the sin-cleansing  
wave;  
His blood washes whiter than snow.

From darkness, from sin and despair,  
Out into the light of His love,  
He brought me and made me as he;  
To kingdoms and mansions above.

Oh, rapturous heights of His love!  
Oh, measureless depths of His  
grace!  
And live in His loving embrace.

In Him all my wants are supplied,  
He makes my heaven below;  
His blood His blood is below—  
His blood that makes whiter than  
snow.

## FREE AND EASY.

Tune.—Keep us true. (B.J. 81.)

3 Where is now the good Elijah?  
Safe in the promised land;  
He went up in a fiery chariot,  
Safe to the promised land.

## Chorus.

By-and-by we hope to meet him,  
By-and-by we hope to greet him,  
By-and-by we hope to see him,  
Safe in the promised land.  
When we meet we'll sing Hallelujah,  
When we meet we'll sing Hosanna,  
When we meet we'll sing forever,  
Safe in the promised land.

Where are now the Hebrew children?  
They went through a fiery furnace.

Where are now the prophet Daniel?  
He went through a den of lions.

Where are now the twelve apostles?  
They went up through persecution.

Here is now poor suffering Lazarus?  
He went up to Abraham's bosom.

Where are now the conquering mar-  
tyrs?  
They went up through fire and tor-  
ture.

Is now our blessed Saviour?  
He went to gory Calvary  
Captive to the promised land.

## LEAD ME HIGHER.

Tune.—Lower Lights.

4 Jesus, lead me up the mountain,  
Where the whitest robes are  
seen,  
Where the saints can see the foun-  
tain,  
Where the pure are keeping clean.

## Chorus.

Lead me higher, up the mountain,  
Give me fellowship with Thee;  
In Thy light I see the fountain,  
And the blood is cleansing me.

Higher up, where light increases,  
Rich above all earthly good,  
Where the life of sinning ceases,  
Where the Spirit comes in floods.

Lead me higher, nothing dreading,  
In the race to never stop,  
In Thy footsteps keep me treading,  
Give me grace to reach the top.

Save me better, make me surer,  
Put me where the fire refines,  
Where the breath of hope is purer,  
Where the brightest glory shines.

## KEEP UP THE FLAG.

Tune.—Cleansing for me. (B.J. 45.)

6 Though fierce the conflict, though  
tough the fight,  
Keep up the flag, keep up the  
flag!  
Never be hindered 'rom doing the  
right.

Keep up the flag, keep up the flag,  
Though foes be mighty, oh, he not  
dismayed,  
Christ is your Captain, then why be  
afraid?

With His strong armor and His  
mighty aid,  
Keep up the flag, keep up the flag.

Foes are conspiring its folds to bring  
down,  
Keep up the flag, keep up the flag,  
Reckless for God be wherever you go.

Keep up the flag, keep up the flag,  
Wave it aloft through the alley and  
sum,  
March like brave warriors to trumpet  
and drum.

Till all the world to the Saviour has  
come,  
Keep up the flag, keep up the flag.

Though some around you to God  
prove untrue,  
Keep up the flag, keep up the flag,  
Be not discouraged by what others do.

Keep up the flag, keep up the flag.

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Keep up the flag, keep up the flag.

Keep up the flag, keep up the flag.

God's in the front rank and God's in  
the rear,  
He's all around you, then why have  
a fear?  
Soldiers of Jesus, oh, be of good cheer,  
Keep up the flag, keep up the flag.  
—Lionel Kingdon.

## SALVATION.

Tune.—Blessed be the name of the  
Lord. (B.J. 43.)

6 O sinner, come to Jesus,  
And give your heart to Him—  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!  
Now He will make you holy,  
And save you from all sin—  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

## Chorus.

When the stars of the elements are  
falling  
And the moon shall be turned into  
blood,  
As the children of the Lord are re-  
turning home to God,  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

And when the Saviour calls us  
To cross cold Jordan's tide—  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!  
I'm sure that He will help us,  
And be close by our side—  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

Then fighting will be over,  
And all the work be done—  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!  
We'll bind our sheaves together,  
And about the "harvest home"—  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

## MY HOME IS IN HEAVEN.

Tune.—My home is in heaven. (B.J. 44.)

7 I have a home that is fairer than  
day,  
And my dear Saviour has shown  
me the way;  
Oft when I'm sad and temptations  
arise,  
I look to my home far away.

## Chorus.

My home is in Heaven, there is no  
parting there;  
All will be happy, glorious, bright  
and fair;  
There'll be no sorrow, there will be  
no tears,  
In that bright home far away.

Friends I shall see who have jour-  
neyed before,  
And landed safe on that beautiful  
shore;  
I shall see Jesus, that will be my joy,  
In that bright home far away.

Oh, who will journey to Heaven with  
Jesus,  
Who died that we all may go  
free;  
Come, then, to Him Who has pur-  
chased for you  
A crown in that home far away.

Who will journey to Heaven with  
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chased for you  
A crown in that home far away.

## ROOM FOR ALL.

Tunes.—Then come, oh, come (B.J. 24); Bright for evermore (B.J. 53).

8 Ten thousand, thousand souls  
there are,  
Entered within the door,  
These countless souls are gathered  
home,  
And yet there's room for more.

## Chorus.

Then come, oh, come, and go with me,  
Where pleasures never die,  
And you shall wear a starry crown,  
And reign above the sky.

Room for the lame, the halt, the  
blind  
Sinner, there's room for thee;  
'Twas Christ made room for such poor  
souls  
By dying on the tree.

Room for the chief of sinners still,  
Though plagued with unbelief;  
That precious Christ can save thy  
soul  
Who saved the dying thief.

There's room for seeking, sighing  
souls,  
Who seek their fears to quell,  
Who know that Christ, and Christ  
alone,  
Can save a soul from hell.

Then sure I am there's room for me,  
The worst of Adam's race;  
And so I'll sing in songs of praise—  
A sinner saved by grace.

Colonel Jacobs,  
CHIEF SECRETARY

Assisted by

Territorial Headquarters Staff,

WILL CONDUCT

## CAMP MEETINGS

In the  
DUFFERIN GROVE, TORONTO,

From

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to Monday, July 8th.

Meetings every day at 3 and 8 p.m.,  
preceded by half hour of music  
and song.

Sundays.—Meetings all day, com-  
mencing at 7 a.m.  
Monster Field Day—Monday, July  
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tion to Major Pickering, Salvation  
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E. O. and Q. Province.

Major Turner.

Deseronto, Sat., Sun., Mon., July  
20, 21, 22; Odessa, Tues., July 23;  
Sunbury, Wed., July 24; Kingston,  
Thurs., July 25; Morrisburg, Fri., July  
26; Cornwall, Sat., Sun., July 27, 28.

Red-Hot Revivalists.

Big, Pugmire and Staff-Capt. Mantou.  
Toronto, Wed., July 11 to Monday,  
July 22; Chatham, Tues., July 23, to  
Monday, Aug. 6.

Spiritual Specials.

Major Galt and Capt. LeDrew.

Belleville, Thurs., July 4, to Monday,  
July 15; Deseronto, Wed., July 17, to  
Thurs., July 25; Napanee, Sat., July  
27, to Mon., Aug. 6.

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